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The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1880. NO. 45.

The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

J. CRAIG. J. S. REAMEY.
CRAIG & REAMEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26dw

DR. E. D. CURTIS,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Excelsior Block, WOODLAND, CAL. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. de11dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

JAS. A. BRINK. G. W. CLARK.
FASHION SALOON,
N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Sts.,
IN FASHION STABLE BUILDING.
The undersigned have opened the above elegant Saloon, where they are prepared to attend customers in their line. None but the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars sold at the "FASHION." Patronage respectfully solicited.
jy9dw BRINK & CLARK.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.
Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.
Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - *Proprietor,*
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,
The well known **Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer,** is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.
Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. se1dw

L. G. JORAN,
THE ARTIST,
Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

A SPLENDID CHANCE TO RENT, for cash, 321 acres of first class wheat land in Capay Valley. For terms apply to Jesse Walters, at W. W. Wood's Saloon, Woodland, or at this office. au26d1wwtf

E. BERG,
AGENT FOR THE
Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee,"
S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," "German Demokrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post," "Globe" & "Abend Post."
—ALSO,—
All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.
Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.
Agent for the
Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.
au2dw3m

STOCK FOR SALE
AND STORE TO RENT.
Having determined to go out of business, I offer my
ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY
For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.
Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.
All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.
jy12dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

SPRING MILLINERY!
MRS. H. U. OGBURN
Is foremost in the field with the
MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES
—OF—
SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,
For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

W. W. KELLER,
(Successor to J. K. Smith,)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE
D BEDDING,
Mirrors, Picture Frames and
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!
All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.
I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.
☞ Give me a call. au12w

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce generally.
MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
jy1w

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!
MRS. H. KAREWSKY
Is Weekly receiving the Latest Novelties in
Millinery, Ribbons, Trimmings
AND FANCY GOODS!
Which she offers at the most reasonable terms
In connection, a competent and
FIRST-CLASS HAIRDRESSER!
And the well known
Dressmaking Establishment of
Mrs. Karewshy and Miss Lawson,
jy16dw One door east of the White House.

T. H. WITHINGTON. L. VIERS.
BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.
OPP. POSTOFFICE, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
Having purchased the above Elegant Saloon, the undersigned hereby solicit a continuance of the former custom, as well as that of all patrons in our line. None but the best of Liquors and Cigars sold at the Bank Exchange. WITHINGTON & VIERS.
jy4dwtf

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.
WHERRY & SAFFORD,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,
YOLO, CAL.
fe12w

WM. H. WINNE,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.
se9dw

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,
BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,
Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.
Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the
MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.
WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.
Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.
jy2dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,
Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,
MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,
Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gas-fitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE
VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.
Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.
FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.
A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M, and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.
H. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.
G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

Land For Sale.
One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles southwest of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.
Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.
my20wfm 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

CINCINNATI, June 24, 1880.—Mr. Watterson, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the platform, as follows:

The Democrats of the United States, in Convention assembled, declare:

1. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party, as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, and embodied in the platform of the last National Convention of the party.

2. Opposition to centralization, and that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the power of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever be the forms of government, a real despotism; no sumptuary laws; separation of Church and State for the good of each; common schools to be fostered and protected.

3. Home rule; honest money, consisting of gold, silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand; the strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National, and a tariff for revenue only.

4. The subordination of the military to the civil power, and a general and thorough reform of the civil service.

5. Right to a free ballot, as the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

6. The existing Administration, representative of conspiracy only, and its claim of the right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and Deputy Marshals to intimidate and obstruct elections, and the unprecedented use of the veto power to maintain its corrupt and despotic power, insults the people and imperils their institutions.

7. The great fraud of 1876, by which, upon a false count of the electoral vote of two States, the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military violence, struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government. The Democratic party, to preserve the country from the horrors of civil war, submitted for the time, in the firm and patriotic faith that the people would punish the crime in 1880. This issue precedes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than was ever addressed to the conscience of a nation of freemen.

8. We execrate the course of this Administration in making places for political crime, and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper by billeting villains upon the people. [This was read again, in response to demands, and was received with loud applause.]

9. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for election to the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity, unsullied by the assaults of the common enemy, and they further assure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standard of public morality and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

10. Free ships and a living chance for American commerce on the sea and on the land; no discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

11. An amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration, except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein carefully guarded.

12. Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

13. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the cormorants and commune.

14. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of a Democratic Congress, which has reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year, upon the continuation of prosperity at home and the national honor abroad, and above all upon the promise of such a change in the administration of the Government as shall insure its genuine lasting reform in every department of the public service.

The platform was adopted unanimously.

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

W. C. HARRIS, Plaintiff, vs. J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of Six hundred and fifty dollars in gold coin, with interest thereon from the 18th of September, 1874, at the rate of One per cent. per mouth, alleged to be due from Defendants to Plaintiff on a certain Promissory Note, dated Woodland, September 18th, 1874, and executed by said Defendants to Plaintiff. All of which is more fully set forth in Complaint now on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for the sum of $650 with interest thereon from the 18th day of September, 1874, and for costs of suit.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 22d day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.
[SEAL.] au19w2m

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF MERRITT Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

P. J. RIEHL AND SON, Plaintiffs, vs. JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Merritt Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of One hundred and thirty-five Dollars and 14-100 Dollars, with costs of suit and accruing cost.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment in the sum of $135 and 14-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 30th day of August, 1880. CHAS. P. BUELL,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
JOAB CANTRELL, Constable. se9w2m

PIANOS $150 TO $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book), all strictly **First-class** and sold at **Wholesale Factory Prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

JUBILEE ORGANS, the best in the world. An 8 stop Organ only $65; 13 stops, $97—with all the latest and best improvements, possessing power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Solid walnut cases of beautiful design and elegant finish. Circular free. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. **Factory and Warerooms. 57th Street and Tenth Ave.** **ORGANS**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. Address,

Mendelsohn Piano Co., Box 2058 N. Y.
mv14d2mw4m

WANTED.—A GOOD SECOND-HAND Set of Blacksmith's Tools. Address stating price. Terms, cash.
se2dwtf C. C. KANE, Woodland, Cal.

WHY A CHANGE IS NECESSARY.

[From the Albany Argus, August 11, 1880.]

REPUBLICAN SHAMS.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican charges against the Democrats are false, as witness: "Rebel claims." There are no rebel claims. The Constitution forbids them. "Southern claims:" The Congress Democracy has defeated them all. The Congress Republicans passed $100,000,000 of them. Southern Repudiation," No Southern State has repudiated its debts at all. "Constitutional amendments:" The Democracy gains all the negro suffrage the Republicans hoped to gain. "Southern supremacy:" There are 1,000,000 more Democratic voters in the North than in the South. The Southern Congressmen have voted for economy and freedom and reform. The Northern Republican Congressmen have voted for corruption, force and all abuses.

THE STOLEN PRESIDENCY.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republicans stole the Presidency of the United States. The Republican politicians falsified the votes of three States. They did so by means of a conspiracy formed months before the election. They made the Senate and the Supreme Court co-conspirators. They secured the aid of 200 malefactors. They gave every malefactor a Federal office. The man they counted in was blackmailed by those who counted him in. He in turn raided the Treasury to fee his creators. The stolen Presidency has made crimes of even the virtues of the fraudulent administration. To condone the steal would be to insure its repetition every four years.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican party is a lawless and promise-breaking party. Its Senate pressed the Electoral Commission act on the promise that the judges should go behind the returns impartially and in good faith. The partisan eight refused to go behind the Louisiana returns: reversed that rule and did go behind the Oregon returns, and split the rule in the Florida case by refusing to go behind the returns to reach the true figures, and by voting to go behind as much of them as patched up the case of a postmaster-elector who was constitutionally ineligible. The eight had as many methods as were required by the conspirators to count in Hayes at all hazards.

MAL-GOVERNMENT.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican party does not know how to govern the country. It has made the Cabinets of two of the Presidents dens of thieves. It has grown the whisky ring, the railroad ring, the Credit Mobilier ring, the post-traders' ring, the San Domingo ring, the District of Columbia ring, the Custom House ring, the "star" route ring, the Southern claims ring and many other rings. It has defeated all administrative reform. It has lowered our national repute round the world. Its Congresses have been lobby-owned, and its courts have been packed.

TO GET AT THE BOOKS.

There should be a change of parties: because the Treasury books should be audited by men not interested in doctoring the figures to cover corruption. The $182,000,000 of swindle money by Robeson & Co., should be traced in those books. The $200,000,000 got by surplus war stores should be traced in those books. The $1,200,000 stolen by the Western whisky ring should be traced in those books. The $49,000,000 absorbed by the Credit Mobilier should be traced in those books. The $500,000,000 discrepancy in the national debt tables should be traced in those books. The $100,000,000 of over issue of greenbacks should be traced in those books.

THIRD TERMISM.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican party is a third term party. Third termism is treason to free government. The majority of delegates to Chicago were third termers. The Grant men were beaten only by seat stealers representing not anti-third termism, but other rings than those for Grant. Before balloting the whole Convention resolved to support whoever should be nominated, expecting Grant to be the man. Not a word against third termism is in the platform. Not a word against it was spoken in the Convention. Gen. Grant is already backed for a third term in 1884. The Republican party is a third term party.

A HABIT OF CORRUPTION.

There should be a change of parties: because in twenty years corruption has become the habit of the Republican party. One-third of the office-holders are sinecurists. All of the 102,000 of them are taxed for a corruption fund. The oligarchy of officeholders hold themselves above the people. They are truculent, gorged and defiant.

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR.

There should be a change of parties: because every Republican paper in the Union posted Garfield as a perjurer as long as it had no motive but to tell the truth of him, and began to whitewash him only when it was impossible to have him withdraw, after he had quickly accepted a nomination given to him in a fury of foolery. No Republican paper now saying he is honest believes he is honest. Similarly, the Republican administration stamped Mr. Arthur as the leader of a corrupt Custom-house ring, and Messrs. Hayes and Sherman declared his removal was demanded by the interests of honesty and by their oaths to secure honest government.

SECTIONALISM.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican party has always been sectional. It has only the policy of setting South and North at hatred. It has following only in one part of the country and among the most intolerant people. Its sole hope of success is to set men against their fellow-men. It accounts the peace and prosperity of millions of its countrymen calamity to its own fortunes. It created our national troubles and cannot survive their settlement. The day of brotherhood would be the day of the Republican party's disbandment.

THE MILITARY POWER.

There should be a change of parties: because the Republican party raises the military above the civil power. It bayoneted the Legislatures of three States out of their seats. It bayoneted room for thugs to take their places. It used troops to maintain unelected bandits in office in ten States for six years. It claims the right to salt the polls with soldiers. It caused the forces to be sounded to see if they would sustain Grant in proclaiming himself a dictator. It creates a horde of janissaries as duputy marshals, and supplements them with the army to intimidate voters of the Republic.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS Bright of the Senate is reported by the Chicago *Tribune* as saying: "Don't worry about Indiana. We have that State all fixed. Our State is Democratic to the core, and it will give Hancock a much larger majority than it gave Tilden. The Republicans may vaunt to their heart's content about discipline and victory. We are better organized out there than they are. The negro exodus business doesn't amount to a pinch of snuff, and English alone is worth more than all of their Committees combined."

THE SHERMAN-HANCOCK CORRESPONDENCE.

The remainder of the correspondence—or, at least, a portion of it—between Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman and Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, which passed in 1876, has just been laid before the public, and the New York *Sun* says of it:

This correspondence is of the highest political and historical importance. It is between the General of the Army of the United States—a military officer of higher rank than a loving, grateful and admiring country ever conferred upon GEORGE WASHINGTON—and one of the Major-Generals of the same army.

But while William Tecumseh Sherman holds a higher military rank than was ever bestowed upon the Father of his country, it is profoundly to be regretted that in this extraordinary correspondence he betrays a want of character, a want of dignity, a want of decorum, a want of sobriety, a want of patriotism, a want of sense, which no crisis, no emergency, no occasion, ever exposed in George Washington—nor in any other American General, in all American history, save one.

What is it that this correspondence discloses on the part of Gen. Sherman? It is that he was actively concerned with Ulysses S. Grant in a conspiracy forcibly to inaugurate Rutherford B. Hayes as President of the United States by the aid of the trained soldiers of the United States army; that these soldiers had been detached from their commands elsewhere, and congregated at Washington for this purpose; and that they were kept there until the passage of the bill creating the unconstitutional Electoral Commission rendered their bayonets and cartridges unnecessary, and that Gen. Sherman wanted to get them, or most of them out of the way and out of sight as soon as possible!

"The passage of the bill," Gen. Sherman writes to Gen. Hancock, under date of Jan. 26, 1876—"The passage of the bill for counting the electoral vote, approved by the President, ends, in my judgment, all possible danger of confusion or disorder in connection with the Presidential imbroglio." Then he goes on to say: "*I want to return the troops temporarily detached, back as soon as possible to the posts occupied before the election.*"

Then troops had been temporarily detached from the posts occupied before the election to accomplish the purpose which was effected by the creation of the Electoral Commission! The admission of Gen. Sherman leaves no possible doubt on this point. No noonday sun could be clearer than his admission to this effect.

If the country were wide awake on the subject, and determined to do full justice to the culprit, this confession would lead to the certain court-martialling and removal of the General who makes it. The mills of the gods would not have to grind exceeding fine to grind into dust the American General who puts his own sign manual to this atrocious admission.

"THE SOLID SOUTH."

Most of us in our life experience have known of cases in the courts—cases of litigants where spite and "ambition" were at the foundation—and one of the parties employed a lawyer of special reputation for ability for tongue-lashing to fight for him; and we have noticed how the client will sit at the trial in the court room and screw and bounce up and down in his seat with malicious and ecstatic smiles of joy and triumph overspreading his face as the tirades of hired abuse are hurled before the court and a crowd of spectators upon the devoted head of his enemy, not at all begrudging the three hundred fee he pays for it. Similarly the Republicans have hired the demoniac Bob Ingersoll to tongue-lash the Democratic party, and he does the work gushingly, emotionally and effectually, and they gloat over the performance with malign satisfaction. The only parallel to this abuse of the South is to be found in the language of Garfield, when offered and advocated in Congress an amendment to the reconstruction measures providing that the Southern whites be *forever* disfranchised; and if Bob Ingersoll was the Republican candidate to-day, the South would be "solid" against him to.

Forney Adding to His List.

In his Philadelphia *Progress* Colonel John W. Forney announces accessions from his own list of personal and political friends—formerly Republicans—to Hancock and English, and here is the latest: Colonel William McWilliams of Baltimore, Dr. Michael Steck of Lycoming County, Caleb H. Needles, corner of Twelfth and Race streets, one of the most active Republicans in Philadelphia, William Masey. John Baird, President of the City Bank, is impressing other men of business with the belief that a great business city like Philadelphia can not afford to be dragooned into the support of a mere sectional candidate like Garfield. On Friday last the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee of ——, called at the office of the *Progress* to inform me that he had secured the signatures of 250 Republicans, nearly all Veterans who had fought at Gettysburg, to the Hancock Clubs of his single county. That list is now filed at this office. You hear from all sides that Republicans are going for Hancock and never that one Democrat is going for Garfield. I rarely open a Democratic or Independent newspaper without finding the remark proved.

Two Republican papers, the Santa Ana *Times* and the Santa Ana *Herald*, published in Los Angeles county, have consolidated, hauled down Garfield's name, and now support the hero of Gettysburg, General Winfield Scott Hancock, the Democratic candidate for President, under the name of the Santa Ana *Herald*. Our authority for this is the S. F. *Chronicle*, (which is about as black as they are made, politically,) but notwithstanding this the little *Republican* will probably deny it.

THE publishers have favored us with a copy of the New Orleans *Democrat* of Sept. 1st, 1880, which is really a marvel in journalism, consisting of thirty pages, and over 120 columns of advertisements. So New Orleans is evidently "solid" on business as well as Democracy. Give us Democratic supremacy and the whole country will be in the same glorious fix.

REMEMBER what Judge Black says of Garfield's complicity in the Presidential steal: "I cannot forget that he was act and part in the shocking rascality of four years ago."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 22d, 1880.

The editor of the *Post* of this city is in Maine, and sends an interesting account of political affairs in that State, as seen by him. He says, in effect, that the chances are about equal at the September election between plaisted Democrat and Greenback nominee, and Davis Radical. The editor is an experienced observer, and his views of the situation are worth attention.

After this week the United States Government will be run by Assistant Secretaries and Chief Clerks. Mr. Hayes will go on Friday, and the Cabinet officers who have been "taking turns" in their absences from the city will be away in a body. I need not say that the object of all this absenteeism is purely political, for the air of Washington from this time to December is the most delightful on earth. If sanitary reasons impelled Mr. Hayes and his officers to seek another climate, the time chosen would have been June and July, when the weather is oppressive here, and the public business transacted amounts to little. No; these reformers are going out to give their official influence in General Garfield's favor.

Post Master General Maynard arrives today and relieves Mr. Key. In justice to the latter it should be said that, except when led away by Mr. Hayes on his Southern trip, he has given earnest and honest attention to the business of his office. Whether he would have done so or not if his peculiar position in the Cabinet had not precluded his being made available for political purposes, is more than I know. He has ably managed his department during a time when it was having an unprecedented increase in its operations, and without making any noise about "civil service reform" has done much to promote genuine reform wherever he had authority. Mr. Maynard, his successor, will qualify this week and start at once to take part in the campaign.

A few years ago a pension claim agent in this city, a man who did gallant service as a Colonel of a Union regiment, advertised very extensively in the South, with a view to securing pension claims of colored soldiers in that section. The advertisements were inadvertently so worded as to show that "*any soldier* disabled in the late war" could receive pension. One ex-Confederate, it seems, among the many thousands who must have read the advertisement, was misled, and sent on an application for pension. And this is all there is on which to base the charge being made now by the Radical Committees that the ex-Confederates are claiming pensions, and accounts for the million or so of photo-lithographic copies of a pension application sent into the North as a campaign document.

But perhaps there is as much reason in this as in the charge made by Commissioner Bentley and Secretary Schurz in an official communication to Congress, that twenty per cent of the pension claims filed by Northern soldiers are fraudulent. The infinite meanness of the Radical party in both cases will not soon be forgotten by brave soldiers on either side. RENO.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 30th, 1880.

I trust the force there is in General Benjamin F. Butler will be utilized in the Democratic interest between this time and November. No man appreciates more fully the weaknesses and sins of the Radical leaders, or the inconsistencies of the Radical position, than he does. To be sure, he was not the least offender among them, and certainly his is not a case like St. Paul's, where light came suddenly to one who had been wholly honest in his wrong ways, but I do not think service from such a man should be rejected. No one understands better than he the tendency of New England Radicalism towards the inslavement of labor, and towards a condition of things when the average citizen will become in politics more effectually bulldozed than are the negroes of the South in the romantic fictions distributed by radical campaign committees. He knows all about this and can tell it. He should be allowed to do so.

This New England "bulldozing," by the way, is an evil far greater than any that is alleged to exist in the South. One difference is this: In New England it is based almost entirely on wealth. The bulldozed indivdual is as frequently as not the superior in intelect and in public information of the bulldozer. A hard climate, a bad soil, improvident ancestors, a vicious system of society, may have thrown him into debt, or made him otherwise dependent. Then there is no escape from submission in Massachusetts, in Maine, in Rhode Island, only when, as in Maine and Massachusetts, during five years since 1873, even submission would not enable a man to secure the necessities of life for himself and family, or when, as now, a few years of prosperity give him a hope he has not felt in two decades of escape from the false social and political system of the section he expected. Now is the opportunity of Democracy in New England, and General Butler is the man who knows and can tell the whole story.

For the first time during the campaign, both Messrs. Wallace, Chairman, and Walker, Secretary, are in attendance at the Democratic congressional committee headquarters here. I presume their presence means prompt action in all the matters specially in the charge of this Committee. Their mail is very large and very encouraging in its tone, but they will at once arrange matters so that even a larger one can be immediately attended to, and they request correspondence from all quarters. RENO.

VERMONT has gone Republican as every-one expected, and it is really amusing to see the Republican papers chuckle so glibly over her 25,000 majority. Arkansas has also voted and gives a majority of 50,000 or more for the Democracy, but there is no fuss made about it. As in the case of Vermont, it was simply a matter of course, for there is no bayonet rule in the South now to keep Democrats away from the polls, and the Arkansans know that, unlike the Republicans, the Democrats will accord all sections their rights when they come into power.

Knights Landing Letter.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

KNIGHTS LANDING, Sept. 4th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—In 1851 my father bought an Indian pony and gave him to me to herd cattle upon; I called him "Jim." James was a very tough little grey pony, and did service in our family in various ways for some twenty years, but finally succumbed to the inevitable, and was executed, to put him out of misery. On the night before the County Democratic Convention the following dream appeared unto me: I saddled "Jim" to go to the Convention; I had on a very good rig with the exception of my spurs and bridle; the button holes would work out of my spur leathers, and my bridle only had baling rope reins, but I finally mounted "Jim" and it appeared to me that I had to take five more horses with me. I had some trouble corraling them, and when I succeded, I found I had two more white ones, one black, and the other two rather foxy in appearance. And it appeared to me further, that the black one was very unruly, and turning his head to one side let drive with both hind feet, kicked the top board off the corral, and as he ran away, sung out "good bye" Jim, I am going to school to-day, and the two foxy ones took the sulks, and laid themselves down in the middle of the corral and wouldn't budge. I commenced getting mad, and threw my riata around the legs of the two white ones to make sure of them, and putting spurs to old gray "Jim" made a start, but alas! for everything terrestrial, etherial or built in the air, old "Jim" had not forgotten the tricks of his youth, and commenced to "buck." My baling rope gave way, old "Jim" tucked his head down, and my spur staples broke, and were flying head first over the dome of the Court House in Woodland, and the first sound that greeted my waking ears was, "hurrah for M. O. Harling." D. J.

Police Court Items.

Friday morning Johannes Doe Alexander, a youth just arrived from his home on the Rhine, was up on a charge of malicious mischief in having smashed the front window of a Chinese wash house on Main street. As the prisoner could not converse in English, the services of an interpreter were called into requisition, through whom Johannes pleaded not guilty, claiming that the breaking of the window was purely accidental. The unfortunate fellow was really frightened at the predicament into which he had fallen, and shed tears copiously during the examination. After hearing the testimony the Judge discharged him, after enjoining him, through the interpreter, to be more careful of other people's windows in the future.

Charles Williams and Samuel Fisher were then ordered to stand up and deny having been drunk the night before, or plead guilty to that offense. They both acknowledged the corn, and were allowed three days apiece in jail for reflection upon their misdeeds. The latter of these two is the gentleman who is so decidedly Garfieldian in sentiment, and never fails to let the fact be known when he has an opportunity to express his sentiments.

The next man on deck was Richard Roe Robinson, who presented a terribly "broken up" appearance, his blonde hair and beard exhibiting a decided lack of attention, and his flushed face and bloodshot eye denoting a heavy spree of very recent date. As Mr. Robinson expressed himself in favor of the Greenback movement, and heartily indorsed the nomination of General Weaver for President, the Judge raised him a little and gave him *four* days in which to repent.

Musical and Literary.

The literary and musical entertainment, given as a farewell benefit to Rev. E. M. Stuart, of the Woodland M. E. Church, at Central Hall, Wednesday evening, was very well attended, but not near so large an audience as the beneficiary deserved, greeted his probably last appearance. The programme was well arranged and was carried out to the satisfaction of all. Among the performances which deserve especial notice were the Introductory Trio, "Queen of the Night," arranged for violin, cornet and piano, John Jacobs wielding the bow, E. Dinzler cornet, and Miss Lula Chase presiding at the piano; the beautiful vocal quartette, "Drifting with the Tide," in which Mrs. Stuart took the leading part; an illustrated reading of "The Hanging of the Crane," by Miss Grace Frost, with appropriate tableaux; a vocal solo, by Mrs. John Goin; "To the Woods," vocal duet by Mrs. Stuart and Mr. E. DePue; Cornet solo, by Mr. Emil Dinzler; Piano solo by Prof. Walle, who rendered a charming piece in a very artistic manner; Select Reading, "Battle of Ivry," by Miss Anne Theobalds, which was spoken by that young lady in a manner very creditable to her talent in the oratorical line; and a vocal duet by Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, which was well rendered and appropriately received. Besides the above many other very creditable performances were given, among which were several beautiful tableaux. The performance concluded with an affecting tableau, an angel mother keeping watch over her sleeping child. From a musical and literary standpoint, the concert was a decided success, and reflected great credit on all the performers.

Judge Black on Garfield.

The Republican papers which displayed so much alacrity in copying the letter Jere. S. Black wrote in reference to General Garfield and the Credit Mobilier bribe, are reminded by the *Examiner* that they have now another opportunity to present their readers with what the eminent lawyer and great statesman says of their Presidential candidate. It is of recent utterance and to this effect: "Personally he believes in the Constitution, knows the Tenth Article is there and has read it; knows that the President has no right to use his standing army to police the polls and dragoon the South after a fashion that has disgraced our civilization. I heard him say so before the Supreme Court, in an admirable argument in the Mulligan case, professing his ardent devotion to the Constiution, declaring that no officer of the army could trample on the Constitution without laying perjury on his soul, and yet he went into the House at the direction of his party, struck down the Constitution, and insulted the corpse by kicking it."

It is estimated that over three thousand people attended Cole's circus during the afternoon and evening performances at this place. If the money thus expended had been—but what's the use to moralize. The same thing will occur next year, and the next, and so on, and the united influence of press and pulpit between now and then would not cut down the receipts five per cent.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1880.

In Town.

I have a friend across the street,
We never yet exchanged a word,
Yet dear to me his accents sweet,
I am a woman—he a bird.

And here we twain in exile dwell,
Far from our native woods and skies,
And dewy lawns with healthful smell,
Where daisies lift their laughing eyes.

Never again from moss-built nest
Shall the caged woodlark blithely soar;
Never again the heath be pressed
By foot of mine forevermore!

Yet from that feathered, quivering throat,
A blessing wings across to me;
No thrall can hold that mellow note,
Or quench its flame in slavery.

When morning dawns in holy calm,
And each true heart to worship calls,
Mine is the prayer, but his the psalm,
That floats about our prison walls.

And as behind the thwarting wires
The captive creature throbs and sings,
With him my mounting soul aspires,
On music's strong and cleaving wings.

My chains fall off, the prison gates
Fly open, as with magic key;
And far from life's perplexing straits,
My spirit wanders, swift and free.

Back to the heather, breathing deep
The fragance of the mountain breeze,
I hear the wind's melodious sweep
Through tossing boughs of ancient trees.

Beneath a porch where roses climb,
I stand as I was used to stand,
Where cattle-bells with drowsy chime
Make music in the quiet land.

Fast fades the dream in distance dim,
Tears rouse me with a sudden shock;
Lo! at my door, erect and trim,
The postman gives his double knock.

And a great city's lumbering noise
Arises with confusing hum,
And whistling shrill of butcher's boys;
My day begins, my bird is dumb.

—*Temple Bar.*

Cavalry Men and Horses.

Gen. Alfred Pleasonton, the famous cavalry leader of the Army of the Potomac, dropped into the handsome office of the *Times* yesterday, and, without knowing how, we went from the discussion of Tanner to the question of the endurance of horses. Probably no man in the country had a wider field for the study of horses than General Pleaston had during the war.

"Gen. Pleasanton," said I, "of all the officers in the army whom you knew, which one had the best horse?"

"I had," he answered quickly. "I bought him, a chestnut stallion, from Prince de Joinville. He was the finest horse in the army of the Potomac. The Prince paid $8,000 for him, and I bought him when the Prince was going away, for $600. Oh! but he was a beauty! He was as gentle as a lamb, with the courage of the devil, and the speed of the wind. Then he had bottom. He could go without eating or drinking and was as pretty as a woman. He was a thoroughbred, and had been most carefully broken. He would jump fences and ditches or anything before him. I left him in charge of a bugler one day, and that was the last I ever saw of either the bugler or the horse. I never knew what became of them, but it was generally thought that the bugler had run away with the horse or the horse had run away with the bugler, and they had gone over to the enemy.

"Is a stallion, a gelding, or a mare the best war-horse, General?" "Oh, a stallion is the best. He has more courage and more endurance. Why, I remember in the old army, long before the war, when it was not thought to be the decent thing for an army officer to ride a mare. It was formerly the practice of all warlike nations to mount their cavalry on stallions, but in later days if they can't get a stallion they will stride a mule. Mexico is full of good horses now. I'll tell you where the Mexicans get them. You know that nearly all the French army in Algiers was sent to Mexico to sustain Bazaine and Maximilian, and the cavalry was the principal arm. Every man was mounted on a fine stallion. Well, when Maximilan collapsed (through Generals Sherman, Grant, Sheridan, and some others—I'll tell you about it some day,) and the French troops were ordered back to France, it would not have paid to take the horses along, and so they were sold for what they would fetch, and the breed of horses in Mexico is from the Algerian stallions."

"How about France and England? Do they use stallions now?" "No; they mount what they can get. We are sending horses to England and France all the time. But England has some grand horses. But to come back," said he, turning suddenly, "to the question of horses in the army; do you remember the horse Custer rode at the great review here at the close of the war? No? Well, Sir, he was a grand horse. His name was Don Juan."

"Do you really think he ran away with Custer on that occasion, or was it one of Custer's tricks?" "I don't know anything about that, but I know there never was a better horse under knight or 'ladie' than Don Juan. He was a thoroughbred bay from Kentucky, I think, and had been trained for the turf. I don't know what became of him."

"How many horses did you own at a time during the war?" "Oh sometimes I had five or six or seven at the liveliest period. You see, when we were making those long scouts we would wear out a horse. Custer, for instance. While an aide-de-camp on my staff he sometimes rode the same horse a hundred miles in thirty or thirty-five hours. For a week the horse would not be fit to use. Oh, yes, (in answer to a question) we could stand it better than the poor beasts. That's where human endurance comes in. But I tell you we had some pretty rough times."

"How was Custer?" "He was a splendid leader, and when he was upon my staff he did some wonderfully brilliant things. The trouble with Custer was, that he would not see that his whole force was available. He would rush in and lead a regiment in a charge and let a whole brigade look at him."

"What was he on your staff?" "He was captain A. D. C., but I had him promoted to brigadier-general. He would have licked the Indians on the Little Big Horn if he had kept his command together."

I remember that in the army of the Potomac, where I served as flie-closer in the rear rank until knocked over with a piece of shell at Antietam, General Pleasonton was regarded as the best horseman in the army. Why should he not have been. When the war broke out he was Colonel of the Second Dragoons, a graduate of West Point, and had been an officer in the Mexican war. At the time, as he is yet, he was light, lithe, and graceful. He was about 55 years old, and had scarcely been off a horse since he left West Point with Hancock in 1844. However, there was no harm in the question, so, I asked him who of the Generals was the best rider in the army. "Well," said he, "I hardly know. Custer was a splendid horseman—fearless, graceful and dashing. Gen. Farnsworth, of Illinois, was a good rider. He would ride anything, and was without fear. He was very tall, and looked well on a big horse. Grant was a good rider, though not a graceful one. Hancock rode very well. He, Hooker, and Burnside were the handsomest men on horseback I ever saw. They were all a little too conspicuous, perhaps; but they were certainly superb. McClelian looked well on horseback if he didn't ride too large a horse. You know he is built somewhat like the first Napoleon—long body and short legs. Hancock is a little that way, too."

"Who, of the Generals, was the worst rider?" "Oh, that's hardly fair and nobody could answer that question any more than the other. General Meade was a poor horseman; for instance, he rode with martingales and was careful always to have a steady horse, while some of us younger officers were glad to get the most vicious and fiery horses we could find. It was by many regarded as something worth bragging of to have a horse that would kick and bite everybody but his owner. I often rode with General Meade and often annoyed him by jumping fences, logs, ditches and what not, instead of going round them. Well, he was not as young as I was by twelve or fifteen years, and he was very near-sighted, which was of itself a sufficient reason for prudence. After all," continued General Pleasonton, thinking a moment "horses are much like men. There are men who, without being cowards, have not the nerve to go into a battle. Everybody who has been in battle will tell you that. It is so with some horses. They haven't the nerve to go into fight, I have seen horses that would go through anything to get away from a battle-field. They would commit suicide by jumping down a precipice or before a locomotive. But to come back to the starting, a horse can stand a good deal of hard work and small forage if he is well taken care of. Not half the people who have fortunes invested in horses know how to take care of them. They never stop to think what is the sensible thing to do. A horse is just like a man or a watch. If you take care of him he will last you a long time. But you can spoil him very easily. Give the most valuable horse in the world to a fool, who is incapable of loving him, and he will spoil him in a day."—*Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times.*

The Old Philosopher.

"Emerson's memory has become quite treacherous," says Loring the publisher. "The other day he came in here and said: 'Mr. Loring, I left my daughter Ellen's watch at some store here, right in this block, and now I cannot find it. Would you mind now putting on your hat and going out with me to look?'

"I went with him and suggested that he describe how the shop looked to a jeweler near, who I thought would be able to recognize it. But he could not remember. All he could say was that it 'was a very pleasant man' to whom he gave the watch.

"Finally I took him to the place to which I thought it probable he had gone, and as we entered the man said: "'Why, how do you do, Mr. Emerson, I have been wondering why you did not send for that watch.'

"And Mr. Emerson leaned over and whispered to me, 'Loring, don't you ever grow old.'"

"It is the most pathetic thing to me," he resumed, "to see that man, whose words have shaped the thought of this country, and weighed greatly in all countries, to see him losing that beautiful, fine equipoise."

"Yes," in reply to a question, "I do regard Emerson as far greater than Carlyle. Carlyle is erratic and inculculable. Of all the schools of philosophy that of Emerson is the fine perfection—the consummate flower."

Mirth at Home.

A merry heart doeth good like medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones, declares the wisest men. A swift appreciation of the ludicrous is the happy birthright of some fortunate people, but there are those who never see a joke quickly, and cannot comprehend why it makes others laugh, even after it has been duly explained. If, as the proverb says, laughter is medicinal, they are much to be pitied. They are not cushioned against the sharp corners and hard knocks of life. There is a coarse wit that is allied to buffoonery and may descend to indecency, and the less we have of that the better. The brightness and buoyancy which makes the day cheerful; which lift the wearied and the ill from their depression, and which imparts courage when disaster seems imminent, are priceless gifts. The merry making the best of things, seeing the silver edge along the thickening clouds, remember how much worse fortune might have befallen, and being cheery when others are discouraged, how noble are these qualities when put in practice and how brave they may be. I agree, in a measure, with the brilliant French woman, who said that "joyousness of spirit is an index of its power," words true for all time. It should be a matter of conscience with us to maintain serenity of outward appearance at all times.

A Chicago paper has all at once discovered that the word "butter" cannot be found in the Bible. It will next marvel that the word "whisky" is also missing.—*S. F. Post.* The S. F. editor should know that about the first he is mistaken. But when "whisky" is so important an item in the country's prosperity, why should'nt it be in the Bible, too?

Coquettes are the quacks of love.

What Hit Him?

When a railroad passenger hears the whistle sounding an alarm, it is his first impulse to look out of the window, but this impulse is always restrained by second thought, except in case of green travelers. A few days ago an old man and his wife were passengers on a Lake Shore train, and as the section men were making repairs on the various places, the whistle was sounded pretty often. The old couple were fully alive to every "toot," and each time the old man would stick his head out of the window.

"Does it mean anything, Samuel?" asked the wife every time his head came back, but he could give her no satisfactory explanations. A traveler behind them finally warned the old man that he ran a risk by sticking his head out, but at the very next toot he was at it again. He wore a plug hat which looked fully twenty years old, and its loss would be nothing great. Preparations were quietly made behind him, and everything was all ready when the next whistle sounded.

"I wonder what's on the track now?" queried the wife, as she moved around uneasily.

"I dunno," he replied, "I believe we've run over as many as a dezen men since we left Toledo."

"Do look out and see what it means," she continued.

Out went his head, his face toward the engine, and a smart rap with a cane from the next window knocked his hat off and sent it flying into a swamp. He pulled back with such a rush that he almost went over his wife into the aisle.

"Land a stars! but did it mean anything?" she cried, as she grasped him.

"I should think it did!" he yelled. "It meant that I was a darned old fool, and have got to go bare-headed all the rest of this summer!"

The hard-hearted conductor refused to stop the train and recover the hat, and at the finish of a hot discussion, the bare-headed victim brought his fist down with shivering force and exclaimed:

"Waal, now, I want you to understand that if there is any law in this land this 'ere railroad has got to move its fence-corners back. 'Spose' them rails had given me a wipe on the jaw!"—*Detroit Press.*

The Willows at St. Helena.

The willow which overshadows the first Bonaparte's grave is the second planted since the interment of the Emperor, and is twenty-six years old. Willows at St. Helena, it would appear, rarely attain a greater longevity than thirty years, and shoots are carefully preserved for planting. The ex-Empress Eugenie brought away some young shoots and a few violet and geranium plants from the tomb, some for presentation to her Majesty the Queen, and some for herself and friends. This floral culture has been going on for nearly sixty years. Writing to Lord Bathurst, immediately after the interment of Napoleon, Sir Hudson Lowe said: "I shall cause a railing to be put around the whole of the ground, it being necessary even for the preservation of the willows, many sprigs of which have already begun to be taken by different individuals who went down to visit the place after the funeral." This is the incident which, as Mr. Forsyth has well pointed out, was afterward so ludicrously yet so malevolently distorted by Antommarchi, who described Sir Hudson Lowe as turning pale and foaming at the mouth with rage when he witnessed this "spontaneous manifestation of feeling." "Hudson," as the Italian surgeon styled Sir Hudson Lowe, endeavored to check the "manifestation of feeling" by "anger and threats;" but the guilty were numerous and of all classes of people, and he could not, therefore, punish. When a new History of Political Lying comes to be written (and is not the time almost ripe for such a publication?) a special volume should be devoted to the various narratives of the captivity of Napoleon I.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

What Stopped Him.

Some time since, while a party of Detroit surveyors were running a railroad line down in Indiana, the survey carried them across a cemetery. In the course of the survey a small stake was driven into a grave, and before it was removed and carried ahead a lathy, long-legged Hoosier, overhauled the men, peeled off his coat, and danced around as he yelled out:

"Show me the man who dared drive that stake in that grave!"

"We are going to remove it," quietly replied one of the party.

"I don't care if you are—show me the man!"

"Well, I'm the man; and what are you going to do about it?" said the big man of the lot, as he stepped out.

"Didn't you know that was my wife's grave?" said the Hoosier, with a considerable fall to his voice.

"No, sir."

"Well, it is, sir—my first wife's grave."

"And what of that?"

"What of that! Why—why sir, if I hadn't married a second one about a month ago and kinder forgotten my grief, I'd take that stake and pin you to the fence with it. It's lucky for you fellers—mighty lucky for you—that I don't feel half as bad as I did!"—*Detroit Press.*

FARMING BY THE GOVERNMENT.—Robert Wilkes has written a pamphlet in England, to maintain that the Government should re-acquire extensive tracts of lands in Manitoba and the Northwest territories, and that such lands should be cultivated exclusively for the growth of corn and cattle directly by the Crown. We would in other words, have the Crown turn farmer. The basis on which such a proposition is rested, is that England has to pay foreigners large sums every year for food and raw materials entering into manufacture. The theory of Mr. Wilkes is that Great Britain should not be compelled to rely on foreign nations for food supplies, whether in a time of peace or of war. He advances the theory that, if it is sound policy for Great Britain to build its own ships of war, it is no less sound policy for it to produce its own food supplies. On such a principal, commerce would soon become absolute.

Agriculture, we are told, is to be made an obligatory study in all elementary schools of France. This is a recent action of the French Senate, and was adopted by a majority of 154 votes.

Locust Plague in Russia.

One of the old plagues in Egypt appears to have lately revived around the Caucasus and along the Volga, and this is not in mere metaphor but in literal fact. The scourge is still exhausting the country, and the Russian authorities have called out the military, and pressed the peasants also into the service, in order to destroy the clouds of insects which are eating up every green thing which they can find. Entomologists describe the pest as the true Egyptian locust.

It measures about two inches long, with body of a light gray color, and the wings of a dark green. It seems to travel in dense swarms which darken the air, and cover a space varying from one square mile to a hundred square miles. More than 5,000 persons are engaged in the work of destruction in one place, 3,000 in another, and smaller numbers in some 200 or 300 other localities, each person being armed with a bunch of twigs tied closely together, something like a big broom, and exterminating large quantities of the insects daily.

Once the locusts alight they remain stationary until nearly all are killed, no more than ten or fifteen per cent of the swarm escaping, and thousands of tons of them have thus been already banished. When the process of pounding the insects has concluded, the appearance of the ground is as if it had been littered all over with wine lees and the refuse of grapes, and although the trouble of extermination is harrassing and tedious, nevertheless the ground must be greatly enriched by this new and strange fertilizer which the necessity compels the inhabitants and the authorities to apply to it.

A Bit of Romance.

Romance in real life is one of the commonest occurrences, says a fashionable stationer, but it rarely gets into novels or into print. Some years ago I had prepared boxes of fancy paper with a fancy initial or pet name embossed on it, and I put this up at a dollar a box, and advertised it widely. One day I had an order from California from a Miss Susie——.

The box was done up, addressed to her, and lay about here, when a young Englishman came in and wanted to write a letter. I gave him the materials and a place, when his eye caught the address on this box.

"Have you the order that came for that box of paper?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied, "it is about somewhere."

"Would you mind sending it up to my hotel? If it is what I think, I shall leave for California to-night."

I found it, and sent it around, and heard no more about it for perhaps three months, when one day the young man with a lady on his arm walked in.

"Mr.——, I want to present you to my wife," he said. "We could not leave this country till we had thanked you for your part in bringing us together."

The *denouement* was quite a romance. The young man was the son of an aristocratic family, and the girl the daughter of the gardener. But love levels all distinctions, and the young man felt this girl to be the chosen companion of his life. To break off the attachment, his father had sent him to the continent, and dispatched the gardener and his pretty daughter to America, where the young man had followed them, ignorant of their address, and at last finding it through the chance of the box of paper.

A Duel Avoided.

Little Rock *Gazette:* The people of Hot Springs are very much excited over silver mines. This fact prevented bloodshed the other day. Col. Jimson and Capt. Blower met near the Arlington hotel. After exchanging a few words, Col. Jimson remarked:

"I was the first man in this town who said Mr. Garfield would be nominated. You see, standing in with northern politicians, as I did, gave me an insight into the result of the Chicago convention."

"You are mistaken," said Capt. Blower; "I am the first man who knew Garfield would be nominated."

"You are wrong."

"You are a liar."

"You are a black liar."

"You are a striped liar."

"You are a lying lizard."

"And you are a falsifying woodpecker."

"No man shall call me a woodpecker," excitedly exclaimed Captain Blower. "You could have called me a yellow-hammer without injury, but calling me a wood-pecker is casting a slur on my family." The captain stooped and picked up a curious-looking stone and drew back to strike the colonel.

"Hold on," said the colonel, "let me see that rock. I'll bet $10 there's silver in it.

The captain lowered his arm, and the colonel rushed up, took out a microscope and began to examine it. "Silver, by the stars and stripes! One hundred dollars to the ton."

Two hours later the men had ground the rock into dust, and were, as best of friends examining it. There are better ways of settling a dispute than by fighting.

WHAT A TOAD WILL EAT.—It is generally supposed that toads live on small insects, but one here in town is believed to have swallowed a small bird this week. Mr. George H. Martin had shot a goldfinch or yellow bird, which is a trifle smaller than a canary, and was so intent on restraining his dog, which he was educating for the hunt, that he neglected his game for a single minute. But on looking for the bird, which he had seen fall within three or four rods of him, Mr. Martin could find nothing but a good-sized toad from whose mouth were protruding some yellow tail feathers. Officer Young, of the Police force, who had wide experience as a naturalist, and is a man of veracity, reinforces Mr. Martin's theory by the statement that a few years ago he caught a big frog in Spalding's pond, which had inside of him a moth, six beetles, and a cedar bird, besides some other partly-digested insects.—*Norwich,* (Conn.) *Bulletin.*

That it pays to look under the bed before you retire, if you are a woman, received fresh evidence in Watertown, Conn., recently. A young lady there took a peep, and was rewarded with a view of a man's boots. She immediately called her father, who promptly responded with a gun and club, and catching hold of the rascal's feet, brought his own boots to light. His daughter had worn them on a berry expedition, and had thrown them there on getting home.

Squatter Life in New York.

The metropolis abounds with contrasts of splendid intentions and miscarried achievements. Princeliness of space and brilliance of architecture are confronted by dilapidation and uncleanliness, and even on Murray Hill, that pinnacle of all earthly ambition, disreputable little taverns and tenements exist in sight of the fashionable mansions with their carved balustrades and ample porticoes. But these contrasts, which have led one writer to describe New York as Paris with a touch of the back-woods, and another to say that the city is more like a savage, the resplendence of his trinkets, war-paint, and chromatic blanket only half covering his abundant dirt—these anomalies are nowhere so apparent as above the southern borders of Central Park.

Reaching as far as Manhattanville on the west, and to Harlem on the east, the land has nearly all been graded, and many streets have been laid out, and in some instances paved, curbed, and illuminated. Ten years ago or more, when the imperial Tweed was seated with apparent firmness on the municipal throne, this region, with the splendid Park as a center, was seized upon by real-estate speculators, and predictions were made that in a very few years it would be covered with handsome dwellings. But the tide of success turned another way, with what effect, as concerns Tweed and his ambitions, is well known; and though on the east side some of the vacant spaces have become populous, and some notable churches, hospitals, armories, and houses have been put up, the west side has altered so little that it has seemed to be lifeless. The new Museum of Natural History, with its imposing facade looking over the hill and dale of the Park, glances from its rear upon a neighborhood which, in my experience, is quite unique. It is not to be precisely described as city, nor as suburb, nor as the unsettled but broken territory that outlies most cities while waiting to be absorbed in their advance. The anticipations that led to the grading and paving of the streets have had a very limited fruition in isolated rows of pretentious and rectangular "brownstone fronts," which seem oddly out of place. Here and there a vestige of old times remains in a pre-metropolitan homestead, with an impoverished orchard around it, or in a grand mansion with a classic front of Doric columns, and a genesis far antedating Fifth Avenue. But it is not the new buildings, premonitory of the city's advance, nor the old ones reflecting the past, nor these two in contrast, that give the region its characteristics and peculiar interest. All down in the hollows between the graded streets, and in spaces where, no streets having been opened, the gray Laurentian rock stands with but a superficial layer of soil upon it, thousands of acres are under cultivation by squatters, and without other inclosure to the land than the embankments formed around the hollows by the trap-rock foundations of the streets. Agriculture is carried on with a primitive simplicity of life and under picturesqueness of condition that set an artist on the edge of desire. Many square miles are green with vegetables. You see the gardeners with their wives and mothers bending to their work; you hear the querulous call of geese and the contentions of pigs; and if you could shut out from the view the immature streets and the precursory dwellings, you would never realize that you are within the limits of the city, or that immense steamers are loading with grain by the river-side a quarter of a mile away, and that the buzzing which vibrates in the air comes from an elevated railway.

The holdings are of various proportions, sometimes being limited to an irregular strip, and sometimes embracing three or four blocks in possession of one man. It is not an occasional load, the product of one patch, that goes to Washington Market, but a large proportion of all the green stuff consumed in the city is grown in these hollows—the lettuce, the parsley, the celery, the cabbages, and the potatoes. But though one man trebles the quantity his neighbor produces, he is no better off nor more ambitious in the matter of architecture than the poorest; and in the corners, or in the center of the hollows, or perched high up on the wintry gneiss, is found a grotesque variety of makeshift dwellings, mere concessions to exigencies in many cases, which by no means indicate the pecuniary resources of the occupants. Some of them are simply squalid, but upon others the sunshine and the rain have brought out a soft color, and the scraps of which they are built have borrowed a quaint grace from the weathering. It is scarcely safe to let an artist loose among them. They abound with picturesque "bits," which he declares it next to impossible to exhaust: and not long ago, when I soared into the skyward region where C—— has his studio, I found him black to the wrists with ink, with which he was printing etchings of some things that he had discovered among these shanties.—WILLIAM H. RIDING, in *Harper's Magazine.*

A Boston paper gives an account of a remarkable woman born in Wellfleet, Massachusetts, and now ninety-three years old. When she was but twenty-four years old, having two young children, her husband was brought home to her from his wrecked vessel an invalid for life. He saw nothing but destitution staring him and his family in the face. Then it was that her wonderful energy was equal to the occasion. She started a store, very small at first, but its profits gradually increased, and she says that many a day she has taken in over a hundred dollars. For fifty-nine years she made monthly visits to Boston in small sail-boats to replenish her stock. For fifty years she took care of her invalid husband, who was not able even to dress himself. She educated her two boys, and started them in business. She also adopted, clothed, fed, educated, and placed in good positions in the world twenty orphan boys and girls, besides visiting and taking care of the sick at all hours, day and night.

Paris in midsummer is as gay as ever. The whirl of life on the boulevards is as imposing as it was in Exhibition time. It is absurd to say that all Paris is at the seaside or in the mountains. Every old dowager who dates from the time of Charles X., fancies that she, with her small set, constitutes all Paris. The Faubourg Saint Germain is not missed when it goes into the country. Paris does not depend upon its French people for its liveliness, either in winter or in summer. The strangers contribute more than the natives do, both to its splendors and its miseries.

The Palestine Railroad.

The real work of the Palestine railroad is to be done with the financial support of two large English banking-houses, and the charter was obtained with the minimum amount of capital and number of incorporators. There are in the company fifteen men, and each hold one share of stock. Eight of the fifteen live in Massachusetts—just enough to come within the law. Under the charter, the proposed road will extend from Cairo, Egypt, to Mosul, on the river Tigris, with branches to Jerusalem, Jaffa, Nablus, Beyrout, Aleppo, Iskenderoon, and Erzeroum, if it should be judged best to build them. In detail the route is described as follows: Beginning at Cairo, the road runs northward on the Pelusiac branch of the Suez Canal. At this point connection will be possible with the lines of steamers running between the East and Europe. Turning eastward from Port Said, the road will pass over the level plain near the seashore, across the desolate tract between Egypt and Palestine. Soon after entering Palestine it goes through Gaza, Esdud (the ancient Ashdod), and thence to Ramleh. At this place the branches for Jaffa and Jerusalem will leave the main line, the Jerusalem branch ascending the valley of the Nahr Rubin and Wadi Surar. It reaches the city from the north and west of the Gihon Valley, and the station will be at or near the Damascus gate. Leaving Ramleh, the main line runs north through the plain of Sharon to a point near the ancient Bethar, whence a branch is proposed to Nablus, the ancient Shechem. Continuing northerly from Betkar to the Abu Zabura, the road ascends that river valley and crosses the Carmel range through the Megiddo Pass. From Cairo to this point the maximum grade is twenty feet to a mile, and through the pass it is forty feet to a mile. From the base of the hill of Megiddo a branch is proposed, to run down the plain of Esdraelon, and thence northward along the shore through Acre and Sidon, and by the ruins of Tyre to Beyrout. Iskenderoon lies north of Beyrout, at the north-east corner of the Mediterranean Sea, upon the gulf of the same name. The main line passes from Megiddo across the plain of Esdraelon by the base of Mount Tabor, and along the west side of Lake Gennesaret. It crosses the Jordan at or near Jacob's bridge, follows up the valley, and gradually climbs the Jebel Heish at a grade of sixty feet to a mile. Crossing the summit and descending the valley on the other side, it stretches across the plain to Damascus. Thence it is projected to the Euphrates, to connect with the Euphrates Valley Railroad, which is about to be built by an English company. From the river it extends to Mosul, and will connect there with a proposed railroad from Diabekir and the Black Sea. Branches to Aleppo and Erzeroum will be constructed as soon as desired after the completion of the main line. It is the intention of the officers of the road to push its construction rapidly as soon as the necessary authority can be obtained from the Turkish Government. This authority is expected soon, through the exertions of the projectors and the English and American ministers at Constantinople. The President of the road will depart in a few weeks for London, Constantinople, and the East.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Greeley on Lawyers.

"Mr. Greeley," says Partridge, "this is Mr. Denslow, a young attorney." Greeley uttered a short grunt of recognition, but did not even look around. I, embarrassed, shrank away to one corner and took a chair. He went on around the room, looking at pictures and what not, and in about five minutes, when his back was turned on me and I thought he had forgotten me, he suddenly, without looking at me, said: "Hem! so you're an attorney are you?" I confessed it. "I hate lawyers; they do more mischief than their heads are worth!"

"I suppose they are a necessary evil," I suggested deprecatingly.

"Wholly unnecessary," he insisted.

"I suppose you will acknowledge," I said, "that they promote good order and remove impediments to good government?"

"Just the contrary! just the contrary!" he squeaked in his old falsetto; "they cause disorder, and they are the chief obstacles to good government."

I thought the man was crazy. "Perhaps you will tell me," I suggested, "how debts would be collected without lawyers."

"Don't want 'em collected! don't want 'em collected," he squeaked. "If A lets B have his property without payment, I don't see why C D E F and all the rest of the alphabet should be called upon as police officers to get it back! No debt should be collected by law! It's monstrous! Let a man trust another man at his own risk. Even a gambler pays his debts that he isn't legally obliged to pay, and calls them debts of honor, but men will put their property out of their hands to prevent the legal collection of their grocery account. Abolish all laws for the collection of debt, and that would abolish most of you lawyers."

ROYALTY.—The families of Leopold, of Belgium, and of Victoria, of England, maintain a close friendship. When visits are not going on there is an interchange of little gifts, chiefly biscuits and game. A few years ago Queen Victoria, being at Laeken, took a fancy to some very nice biscuits made by the royal cook, and, as they were not to be procured anywhere else than at Queen Marie Henriette's table, her majesty begged that some might be sent her occasionally. Accordingly, once a fortnight, the Queen's messenger, who travels from England to Berlin with the private letters of the English court, stops at Brussels on his way home and takes a box of the famous biscuits, in return for which the Queen and Prince of Wales send to Brussels all through the winter enormous hampers of game and venison. Scarcely any other game is eaten by the King except that which comes from the royal English preserves; for Leopold II. is no sportsman, and the crack of a breech-loader never sounds within earshot of any place where he resides.

"Saturday to Monday" excursion tickets from Rome to Vesuvius! What a sacrilege! A large restaurant has been established on the mountain, at the foot of the cone, for the benefit of the "trippers," to which a telegraph office is attached.

Woman is the Sunday of man.

Hawk-Eytems.

Colorado has many men of many mines.

Awlbany ought to be a good place for the shoemakers.

Why should a hotel-keeper get mad if you call him an Inndian?

To drop an acquaintance it is not necessary to knock him down.

The fracture in the spinal column of the summer has been repaired.

The population of the entire world is 1,438,865,932, with Ohio to hear from?

A Rochester boy played butcher. He procured a hatchet and hacked off his playmate's toe.

The mathematician who wished to borrow some cash, wrote: "I will 1-2 2 ask for a 1 4."

Look here, didn't there used to be some kind of amusement in this country known as archery?

"Head it up," is the latest bit of gentility, and the man who says it wishes you to stop talking.

We suppose the man who was rocked in the cradle of the deep, slept in the bed of the river when he grew up.

When the philosopher says, "We are created for one another," he doesn't mean that we are all created for the book agents.

A man in London has got three months for cutting off a cat's tail. He should have got the cat.—[New York Commercial.

The New York *Graphic* doesn't believe that when Chicago girls want to elope they make ladders out of their shoe-strings.

A sail-boat upset on Huron Lake a few days ago, and the first person saved was a dress-maker. Survival of the fitist, as usual.

The center pole of a circus was seized at Kingston, New York, the other day, on an attachment for the salary of a bareback rider.

Whittaker's ears and Sarah Bernhardt's trunks are the serious questions now agitating the war treasury departments at Washington.

Mrs. Youngwoman wants to know "what is the best way to mark table linen?" Leave the baby and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes.

William Black, the novelist, has made a fortune by his novels. Almost enough, it is said, by some of the more extravagant people, to start a daily paper.

More than 2,000 pupils in the public schools of Davenport are studying German. This is all right, only we have often noticed that public school German is distressingly like Connecticut French.

A young man from South Hill, who is camping out in the San Juan country, says the Indians are such incorrigible thieves that the campers are unable to keep anything; says they can't even keep the Sabbath.

It is true that a woman can't very often get a seat in a street car, but she avenges herself by the way she spreads herself, her goods and chattels over four seats in a railway car, every time she gets a chance.

"You'd better mind out," said the policeman warningly to the young man just returned from Leadville. "That's what I am," replied the forlorn one, I'm mined clear out." And shortly afterward the officer run him in.

A head clerk in the railway mail-service estimates that he has traveled six times as far as Grant during the past eight years, and in all that time and distance has seen nothing of the world but twenty-six stations on a western railroad.

Tanner could make double money by double matches. He could match himself to eat less during forty days, and more during the succeeding ten days, than any three men in America. We would back him heavily for the ten days match.

"What are your politics?' the chaplain of the Iowa penitentiary asked an intelligent-looking convict. "I have not come out for anybody yet," replied the convict, gazing placidly through the bars, but if I could get out I would come out for keeps."

Toodlekins is a very small man indeed but he said he never minded it at all, until his three boys grew up to be tall, strapping young fellows, and his wife began to cut down their old clothes and cut them over to fit him. And then he said he did get mad.

An Everett, Massachusetts, man owns a Bible that was printed in 1597. We don't suppose any other book would have lasted half so long. It is sadly true, brethren, that the Bible is a painfully well-preserved book in many families outside of Everett, Massachusetts.

A few weeks ago while the eminent violinist, Wilhemj, was coming down stairs, a careless man trod on his j and nearly pulled it off. For a day or two the physicians thought they would have to amputate it, and thus compel him to wear a wooden one all the rest of his days. But he and it are now out of danger.

The expense for authorship, illustrating and electrotyping Appleton's "American Encyclopedia," the *Paper World* informs us, not adding the further cost of manufacture, was $30,000 per volume. We had thought of writing an encyclopedia ourself next year, but feel rather discouraged since reading the above item.

Harold St. Clair Athelton sends us a love of a poem beginning, "Sweetly the roses bloom on my breast." Harold, thou child of genius, change your shirt and take a bath this minute. Next thing you know you will just be covered with plantains and dog fennel, or some man will come along and plant you down in cabbages.

"Why," some writer asks, "is a brilliant man less brilliant with his wife than with any one else?" Well, we suppose she asks him for money oftener than any one else. You take to borrowing money regularly and constantly of your dearest and most brilliant friend, and see what will become of his brilliancy in your presence.

A young man of South Hill went to an oculist to have his eyes treated, because he couldn't see how he was going to pay for his new clothes, buy a rowboat and double-barreled gun, and go to Lake Minnetonka for three weeks, on $14 a week. The doctor gave him the following prescription: "*Ext. U. S. Mint, quant suff*, and told him to take all he could get of it.

Pulpit Signals.

The need of some means of prompt communication between the clergyman in the pulpit and the sexton at the other end of the church has long been apparent. There are constantly arising contingencies in which it is absolutely necessary that the minister should communicate with the sexton. For example, the minister needs a glass of water, or, in the case of Mr. Talmage, a lotion for a sprained leg. He needs to ask a question of a vestryman, or he wants to have a warden waked up, or a crying baby removed. In these circumstances the aid of the sexton is indispensable, but as that functionary is at the extreme end of the church, and is perhaps, absorbed in watching a pew full of boys who are on the point of breaking into open disorder, his attention cannot be attracted. Many plans have been devised by ingenious ministers to establish communication with the sexton. There was the Rev. Mr. Sanford, of Sheboygan, who invented a code of handkerchief signals. One wave of the handkerchief meant that he wanted water; holding one end of the handkerchief in his teeth and the other in his right hand meant "shake a boy on the right side of the church;" and waving the handkerchief three times around his head was an order to the sexton to poke the fire. The system was ingenious, but it did not work, for the sexton constantly misunderstood signals, and the congregation assumed that the minister was engaged in a flirtation with the soprano of the choir, and that his signals were intended for her benefit. The result was a scandal and an ecclesiastical trial, the remembrance of which is doubtless still fresh in the reader's memory.

Then there was the Methodist minister of Oshkosh, who agreed with his sexton that whenever he exclaimed "Oh, my brethren," a glass of water should be brought to him. This was for a time quite successful, but the minister exchanged pulpits with a Baptist friend, without warning the sexton that the Baptist knew nothing of the signal code. It so happened that the Baptist preacher began seventy-three sentences by actual count with the exclamation, "O, my brethren!" and every time the sexton brought him a glass of water.

Of course, this attracted attention, and excited the minister's indignation, who regarded it as a sarcasm on his denominational fondness for water. Still, it is doubtful if it was excusable for throwing the seventy-third glass with its contents at the head of the sexton, and certainly his conduct in kicking the latter down the pulpit stairs admits of no justification. The sexton of course felt himself outraged, and ever afterward refused to answer any signal that was made to him from the pulpit.

The Rev. Mr. Carn, a popular Presbyterian minister invented a system of signaling his sexton, which had very marked merits. He caused a wire to be run from the pulpit to the sexton's pew, where it connected with a pair of leather-coated iron clamps, so constructed that when the wire was pulled the clamps would gently pinch the sexton's leg. The wire ran underneath the flooring of the meeting-house, and the clamps were concealed under the sexton's seat, so that no one except the minister and the sexton was aware of the existence of the sacred telegraph. It was found to work beautifully. When the minister wanted water he pulled the wire once. Two pulls meant that he wanted to speak to the sexton, and three pulls meant "turn up the gas."

The congregation wondered how it happened that the service went so smoothly, and that the sexton always did the right thing at the right time, but they were destined to make a painful discovery of the true state of affairs.

On the last Sunday in June of this year the sexton brought with him to the morning service his middle-aged maiden aunt, who was paying him a brief visit, and whose heir he hoped to be. By some unexplained accident, he forgot all about the signal wire, and showed the aunt into the seat which he ordinarily occupied, and was obliged to take another seat on the opposite side of the aisle. Directly behind the aunt sat Deacon Brown, one of the pillars of the congregation, an aged man of the most unblemished character.

The minister had begun his sermon, and had just finished the exordium, when he felt thirsty and signaled for a glass of water. To his surprise there was no answer made to the signal. Probably the maiden aunt was more surprised than was the minister, for as soon as she felt the soft pressure of the clamps she started in great alarm, and turning her head gave the deacon a look of indignant virtue. The latter betrayed no sign of guilt, but continued to gaze steadily at the pulpit with a peaceful and happy expression of face. Presently the minister, thinking that the sexton must have failed to understand the signal, pulled the wire again. The maiden aunt, with her cheeks glowing with rage, turned once more to the placid and unsuspecting deacon and whispered fiercely to him that "he had better behave himself or she'd let him know." The good man, thinking that a poor lunatic was in front of him, paid no attention to her remark, and in a few moments was once more wrapped in the sermon. By this time the minister, becoming extremely thirsty, gave the signal for the sexton to come to the pulpit. What was his horror to see, instead of the sexton, an infuriated maiden aunt rise to her feet and fall upon Deacon Brown with her umbrella and an evident purpose of exterminating that inoffensive man.

Of course the sexton rushed to the rescue and dragged his aunt away. Though the mystery of the clamps was subsequently explained to her, the explanation only turned her indignation from the deacon to the minister, who, she said, ought to be ashamed of himself, and deserved to be tarred and feathered. The upshot of the affair was that the sacred telegraph was removed, and the minister now preaches without water and is completely cut off from his sexton during service.

Col. Burnham, who commanded a Michigan regiment during the war, and who died at Trenton, N. J., recently, had partaken of neither feod nor drink for thirty-two days previous, and had eaten nothing solid for five months past.

Sin has a great many tools; but a lie is the handle which fits them all.

Stephen Girard.

Pegging away at a pair of shoes in a little basement shop on Tenth street, above Girard avenue, a reporter of the *Record* yesterday found an aged shoemaker. A little tin sign at the head of his steps bore the name of "O. Simpson." Mr. Simpson is a mulatto, whose age corresponds with that of this country—eighty years.

"When I was just past twenty-seven and working on a plantation down in Maryland," he said, "the place where I was born, an acquaintance told me he could get me a place with a gentleman in Philadelphy, who was lookin' around for a first-class colored servant. That just suited me then, and I got my freedom with some money I had laid up for that purpose, and came on here. He engaged me for three months, at the expiration of which time I left him because he didn't offer to raise my wages, which I thought should be more than what he was a tenderin' to me.

"Well, it just happened that soon after I lef' Mr. Stephen got bruised up very bad by an accident in the street. Every body knows how stubborn the ole man was. In 1828, as he was going along Market street from his house to the bank, a wagon came along just as he was goin' to cross. He wouldn't give way for the wagon and the wagon wouldn't give way for him. The driver drove right along, just as though he didn't see Girard, who slung out his right arm as quick as though he was a heavin' a boot at one of his help, and slapped the off horse a whack in the face. The animals veered around in consequence, and the pole of the wagon caught him over the head, knocking him down. He didn't say a word, but just laid there while the team ran over him, cutting him up horribly. They took him home and laid him up in bed, but there was nobody could attend to him to suit him; so he sent for me again, and we got along first rate. When he got well he raised my wages to $14 a month, which was the best of pay for servants."

With a tinge of pride in his tone, and emphasizing the statement with a vigorous whack at a heel peg, "Charlie" continued: "I was the only servant that ever lef' him, he told me himself, except in anger, and the only one that ever came back. About three months before he died my time with him was up. I saw he did not not want me to leave him, and made up my mind I was worth more money. I was always within seein', or at least hearin' distance of Mr. Stephen, and one day I recollect a conversation I overheard when they didn't know I was about and attendin' to my duty. Mr. Clark says to Girard:

"'Stephen, do you know that Charles is going to leave you?'

"Mr. Stephen said in his quick, sharp way: 'O, my good God—Charles going to leave me? What have I done to Charles?'"

"'He is going to work at his trade with M. Enoch Middleton, where he can earn more money than you give him.'"

"'Oh, my good God,' Mr. Girard repeated, in his curious way; 'I guess I have got as much money as Mr. Middleton has.'

"And the next time I saw him I told him I wanted more money.

"'How much did you want?' he asked.

"I told him about $300 a year was about proper.

"'Oh, my good God,' he said. 'Do you know how much that is a month, Charles?'

"He thought I didn't know, but I did, and I told him it was $25 a month.

"'That's too much,' he said. 'What is the least you will take?'

"I thought $240 a year was as low as I could go.

"'All right,' he says; 'you shall have it. But don't you tell any of the other servants what I have done, or they will all want their pay raised.'

"Mr. Stephen was more fond of me after that than ever. I would tell him sometimes that I had been saving up and wanted to go buy a suit of clothes. He would say: Save your money, Charles, save your money. Your clothes are good enough, and the next day, I would find an old suit of his in my room. They were generallp very good ones, and I had the honor of being the only servant he ever gave his clothes to.

"About the kindest thing he ever did for me," and here the old face kindled up, "was to transact some business for me when I wanted to buy my wife free. Another time he cured the rheumatics for me. I was subject to them, and the first time I was tacked he had a doctor for me, but the second time, when I wasn't able to walk around he doctored me himself in a way of his own. He filled a tub with rock salt and cold water, and made me hold my leg in it. 'Does that take the pain out?' he would say. It was so fearful cold that in a little while it took all the feeling out of my leg altogether, but of course I would tell him that it was much better. When I had stood it as long as I could he called for three yards of flannel, which he stripped up and wrapped my leg in. Then he told me to walk. I said I couldn't. He then told me to try it and go down in the kitchen. I got up, and, sure enough, I could walk. It hurt me at first, but when I got down stairs my leg was well. When he was sick, myself and his grandniece were the only ones he would allow in his room. I was at his bedside when he died."—*Philadelphia Record.*

The season of the annual rise and overflow of the river Nile, in Egypt, is now at hand. The water in the river is rising so rapidly that great danger is feared from overflow. Usually the greatest height of the water is attained between September 20th and 30th. If the rise reaches thirty feet, great loss must ensue from the overflow; but if water fails to go above eighteen feet, the harvest will fail. From present appearances, there is no danger from the latter cause. The river will begin to fall about the middle of October.

Archdeacon Sinclair tells of an eccentric Scotch nobleman at the beginning of this century who, dining at a house where the dinner was extremely bad, forgot that he was not at home, and greatly apologized to his fellow-guests for the badness of the repast, remarking that he supposed the cook was drunk again, and that the scullion had dressed the dinner.

It looks as if the weekly press was to lead the march in the improvement of the dailies.

Oblivion is the flower that grows best on graves.—GEORGE SAND.

Intelligence Items.

Forty passenger-trains arrive at Saratoga from the South, daily, crowded.

The Chinese Army is estimated all the way from 30,000 to 200,000 men, which indicates that nobody knows much about the Chinese Army.

The study of book-keeping has been made compulsory for two hours and a half each week in the first grade of the San Francisco grammar schools.

There are in England five hundred branches of the London Young Women's Christian Association. They are of great service in obtaining employment for young women who need help.

Mrs. Ira Bucklin of Mt. Lebanon, N. H., has made 106 pounds of butter, during the past three months, from the milk of one cow, and has not been sparing in the use of milk and cream in the family either.

The Maryland and Delaware peninsula last week furnished 1,000,000 baskets of peaches for market. Of these, three-fifths went to New York and the remainder to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Some idea of what it costs the people of the United States to keep cool, when the dog-star rages, may be had in the fact that the State of Maine receives over $5,000,000 annually for the ice that she sends to various portions of the country.

The consumption of intoxicating liquors in Great Britain was seventy million dollars less last than the year before. How much was due to the influence of temperance principles it is not explained.

After much discussion, the school authorities of Hudson, N. Y., have determined to introduce co-education in the schools of that city. The sexes have heretofore been taught in separate buildings. Co-education has just been forbidden by the School Board of Louisville, Ky.

Utah's population has increased sixty-five per cent in ten years, it now numbering 144,000, all but 32,000 Mormons. The increase of the non-Mormon population in the ten years has been at the rate of two hundred per cent, of the Mormon forty-five per cent.

The rush of Americans home from Europe has begun, and from now until October the incoming steamers will be crowded. It is very difficult in Liverpool to secure a passage by any popular line prior to that time, and the majority of those who have berths engaged are the possessers of excursion tickets.

The work of completing the Washington Monument has been begun. The first stone in the reconstruction was laid in the presence of President Hayes, who placed in the cement some coins marked with the date and his initials. Over a hundred men are employed, and it is expected that thirty feet will be added to the monument before December.

Dr. W. A. P. Martin, who has been for more than ten years at the head of the Imperial College in Pekin, China, arrived in New York last month. Dr. Martin has been granted two years' absence by the Chinese government, with a view of collecting materials for a report on the state of education in Europe and America.

Juvenile Wit.

"It pays in the end," said the small boy when he stepped on a wasp.—[Steubenville Herald.

"Are you lost, my little fellow?" asked a gentleman of a four-year-old one day in Rochester. "No," he sobbed in reply: "b-but my mother is."

A little boy tamed an alligator, and the ugly reptile began to like the little fellow—not, however, until the little fellow was all gone.—[Andrews' Queen.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked a Sunday-school teacher. "Their scarcity," replied the boy, and he was immediatey awarded a chromo.

A boy of twelve years, dining at his uncle's, made such a good dinner that his aunt observed, "Johnny, you appear to eat well." "Yes," replied the urchin, "I've been practicing eating all my life."

Natural Religion—Bishop (reproving delinquent page): "Wretched boy! Who is it that sees and hears all we do, and before whom even I am but a crushed worm!" Page: "The missus, my lord!"—[Punch.

Dean Swift called at a house in Cavan, where the lady overdid his welcome, saying: "Will you have an apple pie, sir? Will you have a gooseberry pie, sir? Will you have a currant pie, sir? Will you have a cherry pie, sir? Will you have a pigeon pie, sir?" At last, we aried with her words, he said, "Any pie, madam, but a magpie."

A belle of the Palais-Royal company was lamenting over the probability of sea-sickness in her transit across the Channel. "And have you no dread of home-sickness?" asked an admirer. "I have no home," was the reply. "Or heart-sickness?" "I have very little of that either."

Wise Words.

Death—Mingling of eternity with time.

It is one thing to be tempted, another thing to fall.—[Shakspeare.

You may shrink from the far-reaching solitudes of your heart, but no other foot than yours can tread them.

Poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.—[Franklin.

Nature makes us poor when we want necessaries, but custom gives the name of poverty to the want of superfluities.

It is with youth as with plants; from the first fruits they bear we learn what may be expected in future.—[Demophilus.

He who is false to the present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will see the effect when the weaving of a lifetime is unraveled.

The time for reasoning is before we have approached near enough to the forbidden fruit to look at it and admire.—[Percival.

Those who, without knowing us, think or speak evil of us, do us no harm; it is not us they attack, but the phantom of their own imagination.

There is a joy in good fortune. There is a far higher in the mind's gain of knowledge or truth. But there is no joy like the joy of resolved virtue.—[Dewey.

The fire-fly only shines when on the wing. So it is with the mind; when once we rest we darken.

Questions About Canning.

In the June number of the *Agriculturalist* is an article on the canning of berries, etc. The writer says: "Put the fruit in hot and seal at once." I have been informed that the canning houses let the steam and hot air escape before sealing. (1) Will you inform me if there is any work giving the particulars concerning the canning of meats, fruits and vegetables, as practiced by canning establishments? (2) Will tomatoes put up in glass jars keep as well as in tin cans? My impression is that the action of the light through the glass impairs the tomatoes."

Reply. (1) This question arises from confounding the two terms canning and bottling. We have used these terms as meaning the same thing, but, properly, canning should be applied only to the process of putting up fruit in tin cans. Our people first became acquainted with fruit preserved at the factories in cans, and afterwards, when in domestic operations glass vessels were used for fruits, they were still called canned fruits, though put up in bottles. When a word gets into common use, it is very difficult to change it, though its application, as in this case, may not be precisely accurate. In factories the fruit is put into the cans, which have covers sealed on; these are then heated in a vat of water, or by steam, and the fruit cooked in the cans. A small hole is then punched in the tin—not so much to let out the steam as to let out the air; this hole is then closed by a drop of solder. When bottles are used the case is entirely different; the fruit is first cooked, and put hot into the bottles with its syrup. If the fruit is filled in carefully, and the syrup fills all the spaces among the fruit, and if the bottle is well filled, there is no chance for air and no steam to let off.

(2.) We know of no treatise on the subject, except the old French one, now useless. Factory experience would be of but little use in the family, and if one wishes to go into canning as a business, he could easily obtain a competent foreman by advertising. We know of no informatian upon preserving fruits so full as is contained in the back volumes of the *Agriculturalist.*

Bachelor House-Keeping.

I suppose everybody knows what "grass-widow" means—a woman living temporarily absent from her husband. I can think of no corresponding term to apply to a man in like condition, unless it is "grass-widower." I know of one who is just setting up his cabin on a northwestern prairie, prepared for a summer campaign of "breaking" prairie sod. A boy of fourteen is with him as "chief cook and bottle washer." I feel a deep interest in their work, particularly in the house-keeping. The boy's success or failure in cooking, washing, etc., will bring credit to his mother—and that's me. I have lately heard the father inquire anxiously concerning his capabilities—"Do you know how to cook oat meal?" "Can you make such graham bread as this!" "Does he understand the knack of making dried apples eatable?" "You know how mamma seasons the macaroni, don't you?" etc. Both are very fond of milk, and if they get a cow, or find good milk for sale close at hand, the cooking and eating business will be simplified. Milk goes well with almost everything that our folks eat, as we never use pickles, and vinegar very seldom. To make sure of cooking the oatmeal, cracked wheat, rice and hominy, properly, they have taken along a steamer made after the farina-kettle plan. They are directed to use one part oat meal, rice or hominy, or cracked wheat, to four parts of cold water in the inner kettle with plenty of water to keep up boiling in the outer one.

To secure good graham bread, they have provided the best of graham flour and the dried "National Yeast Cakes." The cook will set a thin sponge at night, with half a yeast cake, and flour and warm water enough to make a large dripping-pan loaf (all they can bake at one time in their oven), and in the morning he will add sugar and graham flour until he has a stiff batter well beaten. This will be turned into the buttered bread-pan without kneading, allowed to rise quite light and then baked. It is pretty sure to be good every time, for the same cook has gone through the same movements many a time, simply helping his mother, but unconsciously educating himself to be a great help to his father in this emergency, and possibly to himself later in life.—FAITH ROCHESTER, in *American Agriculturalist.*

Francis Power Cobbe, the Honorable Secretary of "The Society for Protection of Animals from Vivisection," of London, writing of vivisection in England, and of the Society's work, says: "Our experience has convinced nearly all of us that it is utterly hopeless to obtain any effectual protection from the cruel atrocities for a helpless creature once left to the mercies of a physiologist or his torture-trough; and we have therefore, as a Society, adopted the principle of demanding the absolute prohibition of vivisection. We shall not obtain our object this year, or perhaps next year, but we are bound to win at last. Your information concerning the extent to which vivisection is carried for demonstration in America is a dreadful revelation to me.

There is an immense spring on the West Doleres, about six miles from Rico. The basin is about twenty-five feet in diameter and in the morning is always full of water, but in the evening it is perfectly dry and empty. The water is cold and apparently of good quality, and the basin gradually fills to overflowing when it slowly recedes, effervescing violently all the time.—*Rico* (Col.) *News.*

AT THE EXPENSE OF THE BAR.—President Seguier never spared the lawyers in his court, and some of his remarks concerning them were quite in the savage vein of Czar Peter. When the docket was being called one day one case was named where neither advocate was present. "Go on with the case," said the president, gleefully; "now we have a chance of getting at the truth!"

HORSERADISH SAUCE.—Two teaspoonfuls of made mustard, two of white sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and a gill of vinegar; mix and pour over grated horseradish. This is excellent with beef.

SPICED CURRANTS.—Six pounds currants or gooseberries, five pounds sugar, half a pint of vinegar; spices, cloves and cinnamon; boil until thick.

Idle Money in England.

According to the English Statist there is a plethora of money in England. The money put away, quite idle, seeking an investment, is supposed to be something like $1,000,000,000, or nearly three years of the revenue. "Old stockings and tea-pots" are gorged, and will not hold an additional sovereign. The trouble with those who have the money, and who want to invest it safely, is that all the sound securities have been taken up, and can only be bought at a large advance, and four-per-cent investments are apparently unprocurable. For the last four years there has been in England an era of retrenchment. If people could not earn money by curtailing their expenses, they seem to have made both ends meet, with a trifle over to their credit. The total accumulations made up by small amounts is, then, enormous. During this period of saving your Englishman has been suspicious. The condition of Europe has not been comfortable. Even now it is quite questionable whether continental matters are any more placid in character. There has been such an outcry about poor investments made in land that something has happened in England which is quite abnormal of its kind. With increased capital begging an investment, land in certain parts of England has absolutely lessened in price. In the southern and eastern counties, where there are large expanses of good agricultural land, and no great cities near them, property can be had, for ready money, at a reduction of twenty per cent on normal prices. But matters never can remain as they are. Capital in some respects resembles water. Lock up the money or dam the waters, the result is pretty much the same, for both in time will break bounds. An era of speculation does invariably commence after a period of retrenchment. It never has been otherwise, and whether in imprudent England or imprudent America, it is always sure to happen. Because people have eaten less, bought fewer clothes or books, traveled less, gone less frequently to the theater, they have saved money. But the quota of bread and beef, of gloves, coats, and gowns, of readable volumes, consumed in any ten years is about the same, increased, of course, by augmentation of population. The world will have its blow out after a while, and make up in the last three years of a decade for the pinchings of the first seven.—*N. Y. Times.*

The "Rise in Prices" in Paris.

Even dresses have advanced in price within the last few years. Time was when you could buy charming and stylish costumes for young girls at $7 and $8 each in the spring, and from $10 to $15 for the winter. Such purchases would be impossible now at these prices. The Bon Marche used to offer elaborate and well-made dresses of embroidered batiste for $16, gotten up to order. Now a very ordinary costume in wash-materials costs there $18. Silks have advanced in price, while deteriorating in quality. It is no longer possible, as it once was, to find a fairly good dressmaker who will make up one's own material for $10 and $12 a dress. Board has risen at the small boarding-houses as well as at the large hotels. It is not possible now to obtain even tolerable accommodation under ten francs ($2) a day. Time was when seven or eight francs was all that was demanded for a small but fairly comfortable room and plain, wholesome, abundant fare. All that has followed the first-class dinner for five francs, and other institutions of the Paris of the past, into the realms of the impossible. And in spite of all the new houses that are being erected in every direction, rents have risen fearfully, and are still rising. A good *appartement* with three bed-rooms, in a central location, was formerly to be had for about $600 a year. Now the same style of dwelling is unattainable under $800 to $2,000.

Meats have risen from three to five cents on the pound, those being the Exhibition prices from which there is no receding. It is impossible now to buy a good-sized chicken under from $1.80 to $2. A shad costs nearly, if not quite, as much in shad season as does the fowl aforesaid.

So, in view of all these exactions and extortions, it is no wonder that the American colony is growing "small by degrees and beautifully less," so that its existence will some day become one of the Parisian traditions of the past.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

After the Battle.

A colored individual, whose left arm was missing, was yesterday soliciting a small loan on Griswold street, and in recommendation of himself he stated that he lost his arm after the fight in the Wilderness.

"Was it in the fight?"

"No sah; it was arter de fight. Dat were a powerful hot time, I tell ye. De balls flew aroun' like snow-flakes, de cannons roared, an' I 'spected to be killed for hull half a day."

"But you were not hit?"

"No, sah; I 'spected to be, but I wasn't."

"But how did you lose your arm?"

"I lost it arter de battle, sah."

"Under what circumstances?"

"Well, sah, all de circumstances I eber heard of was dat I had it cut off wid a buzz saw."

"When?"

"Two years ago, sah."

"And you call this losing your arm after the battle of the Wilderness?"

"Yes, sah. I'ze hard up, sah, but I doan' want to lie to you. If I'd lost it befo' de battle I'd say so, but it was arter de battle."

"Well, I guess it was," said the man, after a long pause, and he went down for a dime.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ANSWERED THEIR PURPOSE.—A tall man having rallied his friend on the shortness of his legs, the friend replied: "My legs reach the ground; what more can yours do?"

SPICED CURRANTS.—Four quarts currants, one pint of vinegar, three pounds sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one of allspice, one of cloves, one of nutmeg; cook one hour; keep in cool place tightly covered.

HORSERADISH SAUCE.—Grate very fine a stick of horseradish; with two tablespoonfuls of it mix a tablespoonful of salt and four tablespoonfuls of cream; stir briskly and add by degrees a wineglass of vinegar.

The American Ophthalmological Society, or eye doctors, held a meeting at Newport.

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Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
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GENERAL UNDERTAKER!



I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
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At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
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AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
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House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
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All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
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Fall Trade!
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MADISON,
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
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For the Cheapest & Best
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SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
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Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
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A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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Having purchased the well-known and popular
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Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Hossmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
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Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
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And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
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Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
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The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, September 16, 1880.



NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.

WM. T. WALLACE.....At Large.
DAVID S. TERRY.....At Large.
J. C. SHORB.....1st Cong. District.
W. B. C. BROWN.....2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY.....3d Cong. District.
R. F. DEL VALLE.....4th Cong. District.

ALTERNATES.

THOS. H. BISHOP.....At Large.
GEN. P. F. WALSH.....At Large.
CAMERON H. KING.....San Francisco.
A. CAMINETTI.....Amador.
J. H. SEAWELL.....Mendocino.
R. H. WARD.....Merced.

For Congress—Third District:
C. P. BERRY, . Of Sutter.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman.....F. E. BAKER
County Clerk.....M. O. HARLING
Sheriff.....JASON WATKINS
District Attorney.....JOSEPH CRAIG
Recorder.....ROBERT F. HESTER
Treasurer.....A. C. KEAN
Surveyor.....L. P. EVERETT
Public Administrator.....GILES E. SILL
Coroner.....PETER KRELLENBERG

FOR SUPERVISORS.

First District.....R. W. MEGOWAN
Second District.....
Third District.....I. J. ELY
Fourth District.....C. NEILSON
Fifth District.....M. R. YORK

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS—CACHE CREEK.

Justice of the Peace.....H. M. HOYT
Justice of the Peace.....J. H. MURPHY
Constable.....HERMAN KUHN
Constable.....JOHN D. REID

NORTH PUTAH.

Justice of the Peace.....JAS. ONEAL
Supervisor (Second District)...E. W. BROWN
Constable.....JOHN L. MORGAN

GARFIELD'S RECORD IN BRIEF.

Garfield was one of the "visiting statesmen."

Garfield was one of the Electoral Commission.

Garfield voted for and received the back-pay, amounting to $4,548.

Garfield voted against investigating the Freedmen's Bureau frauds, by which the negroes were so shamefully swindled.

Garfield received $5,000 when Chairman of the Congressional Committee on Appropriations, for his influence in the De Golyer paving contracts.

Garfield received $329 from Oakes Ames for his influence in the Credit Mobilier affair, and perjured himself in swearing that he knew nothing about it.

Garfield voted in favor of the Chinese at every opportunity.

Garfield swindled the Board of Education of Mentor, Ohio, out of two months' wages, in his early career, but was compelled to disgorge.

Garfield has been connected with and forwarded by his vote and influence every land grabbing scheme before Congress, and never opposed a subsidy since he has become a member.

Garfield was principally instrumental in the success of the pulp monopoly, in consequence of which the price of paper is at least 25 per cent. higher than it ought to be. He is directly interested in paper manufacture.

Garfield for all this and the rest of his dishonest and infamous acts while in and out of office has been denounced by the Republican press and requested to take a back seat.

DR. C. W. THOMPSON ON HON W. H. ENGLISH.

As we expected, the misrepresentation and abuse of Hon. W. H. English by the Cincinnati *Commercial* and some other Republican papers, have disgusted many Republicans of the better class, and have undoubtedly added to Mr. English's popularity and strength. Of this class is Dr. W. Clinton Thompson, as well and favorably known as any gentleman in Indianapolis, and a brother-in-law of Hon. John C. New, Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee.

Dr. Thompson is a Republican. To show his position in the army and in his party, we will say that in the war he was Brigade Surgeon, appointed by President Lincoln. He has served eight years as State Senator from the city and county of Indianapolis, and was physician to Senator Morton during his last illness.

The Doctor was recently interviewed by a newspaper reporter as follows:

We asked if he knew Hon. Wm. H. English, the Democratic candidate for Vice President.

I know Mr. English well; he is a neighbor of mine, and our business relations have brought us intimately together for a number of years.

Have you any objection to stating relative to the character of Mr. English? Is he that mean, stingy, penurious man he is represented as being by the Republican journals, and is he a Shylock—oppressive to the poor and unfortunate?

I have no objection to stating what I know to be a fact relative to Mr. English, and have no objection to its publication. He is a man of large business capacity. He has no mean traits of character, and is large hearted and large minded. In all his business matters he is strictly honorable; kind and liberal to the poor—always considerate and kind-hearted. As a business man he has done more, or as much certainly, to advance the prosperity of Indianapolis as any man who has ever lived there.

He was a poor boy, but has made money by his ability, industry and economy. He is a man of enlarged views, of strict integrity, and a man into whose hands the interests of the government may be safely entrusted.

It is pitiful to see how badly the *Mail* feels because Col. John W. Forney, the veteran journalist and able politician, is now so liberally quoted by the Democratic press. You see the Colonel has been for a long time "on the inside" with the Republicans, and they feel the exposures he makes of their corruptions, for they cut them to the quick. Col. Forney is a valuable accession to us and a great loss to them. So we do not wonder that they feel bad over it.

The *Mail* is sorry that we do not publish the garbled report of Senator Thurman's speech which has been "doctored" to suit the Radical stomach, just as that of the noble Wade Hampton was, and which, like all other efforts of the Reds in this campaign, has proved a boomerang to them. Those men are both too well known for anything the *Mail* may say against them to have any weight whatever.

Mosby says he will vote as he shot—against Hancock—so he is the same disunionist now that he was when fighting in the Southern army, for the policy of the party he trains with is one of sectional hatred rather than of fraternal Union.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Vermont Election.

BURLINGTON, Sept. 7th.—Intense excitement prevails here and a full vote is being polled. There are 131 towns to be heard from. The same proportion will give 25,790 Republican majority.

Arkansas Election.

LITTLE ROCK, Sept. 7.—Partial returns from a number of counties indicate the election of Churchill, Democrat, over Parks, Greenbacker, by a majority of 40,000 to 50,000. It is believed the proposed constitutional amendment of repudiation of certain State bonds will not receive a majority.

San Francisco Charter Election.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept 8th.—At the charter election to-day the total vote of the city was 23,122. The new charter is beaten by a large majority.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept 9th, 1:20 A.M.—Following is the total vote, except two or three outside precincts which cannot be heard from to-night; For, 4,057; Against, 18,675.

Hendricks Denounces Garfield.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—The *Times* says John C. New's personal organ at Indianapolis having denied the statements in Hendricks' Marion speech, that General Garfield played a dishonorable part in the Electoral count of 1876, the ex-Governor returned to the charge at the Wigwam in Indianapolis last evening, and he declared that Garfield's experience as a visiting statesman in Louisiana unfitted him for service on the Electoral Commission, and that he should not have accepted the position as a juror in which he had prepared evidence. Mr. Hendricks grew vehemently eloquent in denunciation of the alleged fraud, and closed with the prediction that in the eternal providence of a righteous God no man who was engaged in that infamous work would ever be elected by the people to the place once occupied by Washington.

Terrible Forest Fires in Canada.

UPPER QUEBEC, Sept. 8.—One of the most terrible occurrences in the history of this section was the fire which swept through a portion of this village on Monday, carrying ruin and death in its track both to man and beast. The high wind Monday fanned the flames until the inhabitants, about 6 o'clock, saw with dismay a wall of flames come toward them with steady sweep as fast as a man could run, and swallowing up everything in its course. So quickly was one farm-house and another enveloped that men, women and children had barely time to escape out of its line. As night drew on, the flames increased in volume, while the wind rose, and for a space of about twelve miles in length and in width from three to four miles the eye rested upon nothing but roaring flames. Men were obliged to throw away their coats in order to save their lives. House after house, and barns filled with the best crops known for years, were licked up, and when the fugitives were all counted it was found that there were eleven persons missing, not one of whom it was thought would escape, but toward morning most of them turned up, several of them badly burned. The following persons were burned to death: Pierre Currier, aged 81; Joseph Currier, aged 28; Telesphore Currier, aged 16. Some seventy-five families have been burned out, representing nearly 150 persons.

Tobacco Crop Damaged.

PETERSBURG, (Va.) Sept. 9th—Information received from several counties says the recent rains have caused great damage to the tobacco crop, especially on the low lands, where the loss is very heavy. In consequence of the destruction of plants by tobacco worms early in the season and the damage from rains, the crop in this section of Virginia will be the smallest known for many years.

The Colliery Disaster.

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Accounts of the number of men in the Seaham colliery pit vary. The pit consists of five seams one below another. The shallowest seam is 460 feet below the surface. The total depth of the colliery is about 600 yards.

The latest published telegram from the Inspector of Mines, dated from Seaham, last evening, says: Fifty-nine men have been rescued, and 130 are yet to be accounted for. The air is so foul there that it is thought impossible any have survived. The fire occasions anxiety, as many explorers are in the pit. Vague hopes are entertained that some of the men have escaped to distant workings, but one of the agents of the Durham Miners' Union, who has been down, expresses the opinion that not a man or horse on the lower pit survived the explosion. There were 180 horses in the mine. Corpses collected at the bottom of the shaft will be raised to-night. The fire in the pit has been subdued.

Birth of the Infanta.

MADRID, September 12.—The Princess was born at about 9 o'clock on Saturday night. According to ancient etiquette, the Ministers, Marshals, grandees and diplomats awaited the event in the antechamber. The Duke of Sexto, Grand Master of the Palace, announced the birth, and shortly after the King brought out the Infanta and showed it to the assemblage. The Ministers of Justice drew up a deed attesting the birth.

LONDON, September 12.—A dispatch from Madrid says: The Infanta will be christened Mercedes and about a dozen other names. The birth was announced to the city by artillery.

Female Twenty-Mile Race.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 10.—The twenty-mile race between Miss Cook of California and Miss Penno of Colorado for a purse of $2,000, $3,000 added, was the feature of the day and was a spirited affair. Miss Cook won in 48 minutes and 50 seconds, beating her competition nearly two miles.

Solano County Democrats.

DIXON, Sept. 11.—The Solano County Democratic Convention met here this morning. Jas. McCuddien was nominated for Sheriff. For the Assembly, A. Goodyear, Ed. E. Loake was nominated for the Assembly by acclamation. County Clerk, J. H Bassett; Treasurer, J. B. Lemon; Montgomery, of Suisun, for Recorder; Auditor, Wynn Reeves; District Attorney, Oscar Coghlan; Tax Collector, H. B. Ammons; Coroner, Van B. Smith; Surveyor, Alex. Dunn.

The Campbellites.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 11.—The State Convention of the Christian Church, better known as the Campbellites, is in session in a camp meeting at East Park, near the margin of the city. No special business has as yet been transacted. The meeting is growing large. Some seventy-five tents are pitched, with stores, restaurants, stables, dining tents, etc., in addition, and a fine large covered place for the audience gathered to hear the preaching. The meeting will continue ten days.

A Man Wins the Biped-Quadruped Race at Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 11.—At midnight the great contest of 150 hours between horses and men ended, and was won by one of the men. There were entered for the race fifteen men and five horses, but at the close only three men and four horses were on the track. Byrne gets the first prize of $2,000; Betsy Baker the second prize, $1,000; Rose of Texas the third prize, $500; Colston the fourth prize, $250; Bothman's entry, the fifth prize, $150, and Duncan's entry, the sixth prize, $100. Byrne is scarcely more than a boy, and his performance is considered quite wonderful. He covered ninety miles yesterday and eighty-eight to-day.

Scalded to Death.

INDEPENDENCE (Mo.), Sept. 11.—E. B. Parnow and son, and a man named Luster were working at Shawhan's distillery yesterday, when a large still, full of boiling mash, burst, and they were completely cooked by the hot liquid. They lived a few moments, but their eyes were put out, the flesh fell from their bones, and their agony was terrible. The other workmen were not seriously injured.

The Demonstration Postponed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 11.—The naval demonstration has been postponed for a few days, as the Ambassadors of the Powers recognize the good will of the people and the difficulties besetting the surrender of Dulcigno. The Austrian and French Ambassadors pointed out to Abeddin Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, the dangers for Turkey which might result from a naval demonstration, and the consequent absolute necessity of the surrender of Dulcigno. Russia favored immediate action against Turkey, but was induced by England to share the more moderate views of Austria, and accede to a postponement of the demonstration.

The Late Miss Neilson.

NEW YORK, September 13—A. M.—The *Herald* says: The late Miss Adelaide Neilson, instead of having been born in Saragosa, Spain, in 1850, was really born in Leeds, England, March 3, 1849, and that her real name was Elizabeth Ann Brown, and her mother, who is still living, is a gypsy.

Gold in Hot Springs.

CALISTOGA, Sept. 10.—A great deal of excitement has existed in this vicinity for the past two weeks over the report that the hot springs at that place carry large quantities of gold in solution. A. C. Tichenor, of the firm of Tichenor & Dudley, who recently bought the Hot Springs Hotel property, has been at work for the past two weeks extracting gold from the water by a process known only to himself and a few other persons. The clean up yesterday afternoon showed that he had succeeded in extracting $1.060 from ten barrels of water. The gold is of the highest grade of fineness, and the volume of water exceedingly large. Tichenor says that the dirt adjacent to the springs in the tract known as "the hot water field" will pay $60 to the ton. The owners will erect suitable works within the next few weeks for carrying on operations on a more extensive scale.

Maine Election.—Radical Defeat.

AUGUSTA, September 13—mid night.—At the Fusion headquarters Plaisted's election is claimed by 2,000 majority, as are three of the five Democratic Congressmen.

NEW YORK, September 13.—The Democrats at the National Committee rooms tonight indulged in general rejoicing over the returns from Maine. At 11 o'clock at the Republican National headquarters those gathered generally conceded that they had lost the State.

NEW YORK, September 13—A.M.—The *Herald* concludes: The result in Maine puts a new face on the situation. By imparting confidence to Democrats and alarming the Republicans it will inflame the zeal and spur the activity of both.

BOSTON, September 13.—A dispatch to the *Herald* from Augusta says: The Republicans generally concede Plaisted's election, and the defeat of Reed for Congressman in the First district. Blaine thinks that there is still a chance of hope for Davis but that it is a great defeat, nevertheless. The Legislature is pretty secure for the Republicans.

CHICAGO, September 14—A.M.—The *Times* says: The success of the Fusion ticket in Maine will not only be a source of profound astonishment to the whole country but will go a long ways towards settling the Presidential contest in advance. Its influence will be felt especially in Indiana, where the scale is almost evenly balanced, and where it needs nothing more to turn the balance sharply in favor of the Democrats. It will give the canvass for Hancock everywhere new life and vigor. The result shows that the majority of the people of a State long Republican are willing to abandon the the Republican party, and are convinced that the country is in no danger of subjugation by "rebel Brigadiers."

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—Dispatches received by the National Democratic Committee from Portland, Maine, this morning say: Plaisted is elected by probably 3,000 majority. The Fourth and Fifth Congressional Districts are surely, and, probably, the First and Second Districts carried by us and also the Legislature.

English Grain Trade.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade of the past week, says: The harvest is nearly completed in most of the English counties, and quite finished in the south. The grain is mostly stacked and in very excellent condition, and thrashing has been proceeding freely. The wheat crop is variable at best and generally disappointing, a considerable proportion being blighted. The wheat yield has been generally overestimated, because an insufficient allowance was made for the inevitable results of blight and mildew, fine weather at the end of the summer being expected to remedy the short-comings of the adverse season. The root crops have been in great need of rain, the ground being very dry and hard. Saturday's splendid rain was therefore generally welcomed. The bulk of the Irish and Scotch crops has been secured under the most favorable circumstances. Offerings of English wheat in Mark Lane and the provinces have been moderate, and a very large proportion of the samples are in excellent condition. The contrast with last years' wrecked product is most marked. Some samples of new barley have also appeared. They are variable in weight and color. The millers' attention has been devoted almost exclusively to the home product, which was purchaseable at such very moderate prices that for a time foreign was left out of the account, the supply of imported having quite outstripped the demand. Arrivals have gone into the warehouse. The week closed with a weakened feeling, though prices showed no quotable change. Sales of English during the week were 28,146 quarters at 42s 6d, against 13,645 quarters at 47s 11d for the corresponding period last year. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending September 4th were 2,105,627 cwt. of wheat and 549,738 cwt. of flour.

WONDER how Hancock feels now? Tuesday's *Record-Union* said he felt depressed on account of the Vermont election. This of course was said for effect, as no one could have expected a different result in Vermont. But doubtless Gen. Hancock's feelings have changed since the news of the result of the Maine election, and from this the paper referred to, and which manifests so much solicitude in Gen. Hancock's behalf, has also, perhaps, found consolation. We fear, however, that this time it is the *Record-Union* that feels depressed, and certainly the Radical rout in Maine is abundant cause for its depression.

THE San Francisco *Daily Globe* has been enlarged by the addition of four more columns and the lengthening of its pages to correspond. The *Globe*, we venture to say, has made the most rapid progress in successful journalism of any paper ever started in that city. The secret of this is, that it is a good paper, conducted on sound principles, and that it is in sympathy with the masses.

POOR men should remember, says the *S. F. Globe*, that James A. Garfield voted in favor of permitting contractors to employ Chinamen on Government work. He considered Mongolians as good as any other foreigners. The vote in question was cast upon a resolution introduced by ex-Governor Johnson when in Congress from this District.

THE Chicago *Times* says that "Chairman Jewell finds that for some inexplicable reason the Federal office holders have not responded to the invitation of last April for contributions to the Republican campaign fund, and he is now sending out circulars reminding the pay-suckers that eternal blackmail is the price of office."

Temperance Essay.

[Read before the District Lodge, at Capay.]

[BY L. J. J.]

For the second time in my life, I attempt to say something in favor of temperance, though I have not made this subject a study—have been a Good Templar but a short time, and have read temperance papers but very little, and if I make a partial, or even an entire failure to-night, I suppose I will be excusable. Since I have read the writings of learned men and women on this subject, and when I think perhaps I am expected to read a great, flowery essay, or perhaps make a great temperance speech, and when I remember, too, that I am only an unpretending farmer girl, and no writer at all, it bothers me somewhat to appear on the stage to-night.

What thought or idea, can I bring forward to-night, that hasn't been thought of or said before; what can I write, that hasn't been written on this important subject, and written in the sublimest and most impressive style; though I will not say that I have not seen any of the curses of intemperance, and know nothing of its devastating effects. Who, that has yes at all, cannot see what liquor is doing throughout the land: our own California is not an exception; what a paradise it might have been! but there is no fair valley in all the State where mortal man has been, no nook in all the mountains where man has ever pitched a tent, be the sublimity of the scenery ever so great, be the crystal streams ever so pure and sweet, liquor still scents the air. Oh, for power to sweep this curse from our beautiful shores!

Come forward, noble men and women; join the army for the right. Come, give us your hands and take the pledge to-night. We welcome you with warm hands and hearts, and will stand by you in time of need as faithful sisters and brothers, ever ready to cheer, ever ready to warn you of danger. Though I am on the side of right, I feel a little backward in speaking on this subject, for as yet the army on the side of temperance is much less than that on the opposite side. Some of my friends might think me meddling where I had no business. My father is no drunkard, and though I have seven brothers, as yet none of them are drunkards, though some of them are only boys, the smallest being quite young; all are safe; but that one little boy—that one dear little boy—that one precious soul—is enough to make one work hard in the temperance cause.

If I had no father, and no brothers at all, I don't profess to belong to that class of selfish beings who, if they are in a flourishing condition themselves, care nothing for the suffering of the outside world. If there was less selfishness in the world to-day there would be less intemperance, and therefore far less suffering.

There are many temperate people who will take no hand in this important work, partly because they are not the immediate sufferers, and partly because they do not wish the ill-will of liquor dealers. Why should people have the ill-will of any one, if they only do what is right? We will not call men rascals who sell liquor; some men sell it with the intention of going into other business as soon as they are able to do so. Some who are in the business and have families to support, are afraid to quit for fear they cannot get into other business that will enable them to support their families. We will venture to say that there is not a man in the liquor business that isn't able to buy a pretty good farm, and perhaps able to hire men to run it for him, if he don't care to work himself.

You who are temperate yourselves may think the liquor business does not injure you personally; but you have little boys about you, who have yet to pass through a multiplicity of temptations, and the worst they will have to meet are those of the saloons.

Ah, well, this man contends that he has no boys, only got two or three children, and they are girls, and girls are easily managed, they don't drink. Oh no! go read the newspapers; girls and women *do* drink, and fight too, sometimes; but they nearly always fight in a good cause.

Kind friends, do you want your little girls, who are so sweet and pure to-day, to be compelled to keep company with loafers and vagabonds when they grow up or have no company at all? If you allow the ruinous work to go on what can you hope for?

Answer this question: did you ever see many drunken gentlemen? Liquor fills a once pure and noble mind with low and wicked thoughts. In the drunkard's conversation, a pure word seldom falls from his lips. In a reckless, thoughtless crowd, down the mighty stream they float: they see not the awful falls, over which they will soon be hurled. Their shouts and songs of revelry drown the groans of the helpless wretches in the awful gulf below. Words of warning they had not, and faithful prayers are breathed in vain. Kind friend, with your little boy upon your knee, that nestles close to your heart and seems a part of your very being, would you be willing to see your idol led away in a few years to his ruin? If you sit idly by, such will be almost his certain fate.

Fathers and sons, lend your strength in this great work. Mothers and daughters, lend your prayers. There is something of importance that I have not mentioned; it might be well to say a few words here. It is the very careless manner in which children are allowed to run about the streets. You can pass through the streets almost any time, and see two or three dozen little dirty-faced children standing about the streets, catching all they can hear and seeing all they can see, and here they grow up, with no example set only what they see and hear in the saloon and at the gambling table. These, these, are what make many of the tramps and vagabonds in the country, who are compelled many a time to beg their bread from door to door.

Perhaps many of them see their fathers in the saloon from one week's end to another, and think perhaps there is no harm in drinking, gambling and carousing, simply because their fathers do so. Children are very apt to take pattern from their parents, be those parents what they may.

Closing Letter.

MADISON, CAL., Sept. 10th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—On the 6th inst., I left Portland for home with some regret. During all my stay in Oregon I enjoyed unbounded hospitality from many of its citizens, and shall ever remember with delight my pleasant visit among them. I had seen all of their valley that I cared to see, and having no desire to travel any further, I longed to see the loved ones at home.

As we floated down, early in the morning, in a majestic ship, upon the bosom of the mighty Columbia, enjoying a beautiful sunrise and a clear atmosphere, leaving behind us the towering peaks of Mount Hood and St. Helena, with their tops crowned with snow and gold, looking as if heaven was close by them, and thinking we could almost hear the songs of the angels; we gave ourselves up for a while to the enchanting scene. In front of us the river was dancing and shimmering in the morning sunshine, and everything around us looked as if we were in an enchanted land. Such scenes of nature's handiwork are seen but seldom during a plodding life of toil and anxiety.

A special pilot comes on board at Portland and guides our ship in safety to Astoria twelve miles above the mouth of the Columbia. John Jacob Astor established a fur trading post there in 1811 which gave us a title to claim Oregon from the British, else we would have lost it for all time. We reached Astoria at noon and took on board 10,000 cases of canned salmon detaining us so late at night that we could not cross the bar until morning.

When morning came it was foggy, but it soon cleared away, and taking on board a new pilot we were soon crossing the bar into the grand old Pacific. For miles along the bar and river the remains of the Great Republic (that was wrecked last year) were to be seen, a monument of man's neglect or criminal intent. From the bar to Frisco we had a splendid trip. The sea was as calm as a summer evening, no clouds or fog interfering either night or day till we passed through the Golden Gate and on up to the wonderful and busy city.

Great preparations were going on in the city to receive the President in a becoming and patriotic style. I would have remained over a day to have seen a live President, but all was uncertainty about when he would arrive, and having been away some time from the dear wife and children, I left on the evening train after our arrival, and landed at Madison at 9 o'clock at night, and in a short time reached the looked for goal and found all well and happy. GEO. J. LUCAS.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmw8

BORN.

At Blacks Station, Sept. 9th, to the wife of Henry Burr, a daughter.

VITRIFIED

IRON-STONE SEWER PIPE,

Terra Cotta Chimney Pipe, Tops,

CAPS, VASES, FLOWER POTS, FIRE Brick, Fire Clay, etc. Guinean's Patent Spring Filter, Bundock's Butter-Cooler.

STONEWARE

Of all Descriptions.

HOBBY & SMITH,

No. 317 J Street, Sacramento, Cal.

sep16-w.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

LIVE STOCK,

Farm Implements, Etc.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL AT Public Auction, on the premises, four miles west of

CACHEVILLE,

—ON—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1880,

Commencing at 10 A. M.,

The following described property, to-wit:

Ten Work Horses,
Four five-year old Driving Horses,
Six sets Harness,
One Cow,
Two Calves,
Twenty Stock Hogs,
Fifth-Chains and Double-trees,
Three Header Wagons,
One Spring Wagon,
One new Sulky Hay Rake,
One new Buckeye Mower,
One ten-foot Haines' Header,
One new Platform Scales,
One four-horse Harrow,
One six-horse Gang Plow,
Two Single Plows,
One set of Blacksmith Tools.

Terms of Sale.

On all purchases under $20, cash on delivery; on sums of $20 and upward notes will be taken with approved security bearing ten per cent. interest, to run one year.

ADAM UMBEWUST.

A. G. READ, Auctioneer. sep163t-w.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

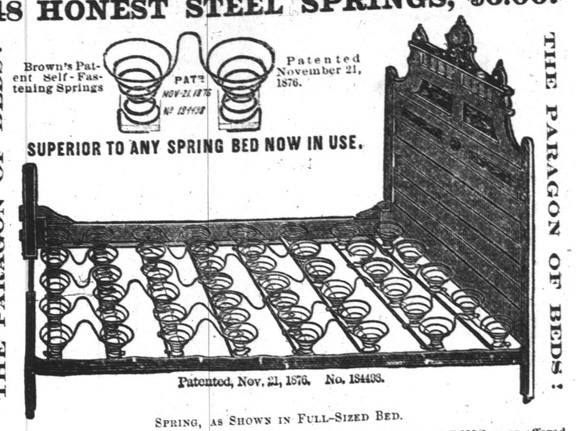
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

jy1dw

Brown's Twin Spring Bed!

48 HONEST STEEL SPRINGS, $6.00.

THE PARAGON OF BEDS!



THE PARAGON OF BEDS!

SPRING, AS SHOWN IN FULL-SIZED BED.

This is without doubt the CHEAPEST, BEST and most DURABLE SPRING ever offered to the public, and is as far superior to any bed in the market as a smooth Nicholson pavement is superior to the corduroy roads of our fathers.

Some of the advantages of this Spring over all others are:

1st. It is CLEAN, NOISELESS and STRONG. Each spring is made from the

BEST BESSEMER SPRING STEEL,

And having an individual strength of SIXTY POUNDS.

2d. The body rests as smoothly and as evenly upon this spring as a swan floats upon the water, and a light and heavy person sleeping in the same bed does not cause it to sag, as the slat or wire woven bed.

3d. This is the only Spring in the market that can be adjusted to any bed and moved from one bed to another with the same ease that you can move ordinary slats.

4th. It makes a smooth, even surface for the mattress to rest upon, with no ends to chafe and wear the bedding; and there is not a place on this bed to harbor or hide a BED-BUG.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Office in Dietz and Burns' Building, Cor. Main and Second Sts., Woodland, Cal.

HOPKINS & POOLE.

se16lm-w.

WM. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

jy8dw

C. M. CASLER,

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.,

Keeps a well selected stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Patent Medicines,

TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES,
—AND— SPONGES

Druggists' Sundries!

FINE CIGARS AND PURE LIQUORS

A SPECIALTY.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully Compounded—this department being in charge of MR. J. S. MCCLEARY, a careful and practical Druggist of thirty years' experience. se3lw2m

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,

Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and CANGLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad upon the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.

The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00—the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by

THE LION MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

au26w4-5pem

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Assessment Book of Property in the Town of Woodland for the current fiscal year has been placed in my hands for collection, and that the taxes thereon are now due and payable.

Said taxes will be delinquent on the FOURTH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1880, and unless the same are paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at my office each day, except holidays, from 10 A.M. to 12 M., and from 1 P.M. to 4 P.M., at which place and times payment of such taxes may be made.

A. S. ARMSTRONG,
au8dtd Tax Collector.

FOR SALE!

175 Spanish Merino Bucks,



Two years old; will be sold very cheap. Inquire of the undersigned, at his Ranch, 14 miles north of Langtown, in Capay Valley.

jy18dwtf DAVID WOLGAMOT.

TO BRICK MASONS.

A Job of Brick Work will be let by me shortly at Madison, as I intend soon to erect a **BRICK STORE** 26 by 80 feet, one story in height, on the site of my late store. Brick Masons are invited to confer with me.

se7dw A. HAINES.

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand.

jy1dw

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20d	8:55d
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:30d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30d	8:05d	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON,
je3-dw1m General Sup't.

State Board of Equalization.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., August 20, 1880.

NOTICE—TO ALL OWNERS AND claimants of Real Estate other than city and town lots in the County of Yolo. Take notice: That the State Board of Equalization proposes to increase the assessed valuation of all the Real Estate in the County of Yolo—other than the improvements thereon and other than city and town lots—10 per centum. The Board will hear and consider all objections which may be made to such proposed increase at its office at the Capitol in Sacramento City, on ANY DAY between the hours of nine A.M. and 5 P.M., subsequent to the first publication of this notice (Sundays excepted) to and inclusive of the Twentieth Day of September, 1880.

WARREN DUTTON,
Chairman State Board of Equalization.
au21dwtd

CHRIS.' BILLIARD PARLORS

And Sample Rooms,

CHRIS. LURCH, Prop'r.

The Finest Billiard Rooms in the City, furnished with two splendid new tables, with latest improved cushions. Also, Bar stocked with Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. An elegant place of resort.

Prior Block, Main Street. Two Doors West of Express Office. dw1m

GEO. D. FISKE,

Real Estate and Insurance.

.....ALSO.....

AGENCY OF

Anglo-Californian Bank,

CAPITAL, $5,000,000.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

P. O. Block,

au11dw WOODLAND, CAL.

Dissolution Notice.

WOODLAND, August 27th, 1880.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the name of Whittemore & Higginson is this day dissolved by mutual consent, R. C. Higginson retiring. The business will hereafter be conducted by F. W. WHITTEMORE, who will pay claims against and collect all debts due the late firm

F. W. WHITTEMORE,
se2dlw,w1m R. C. HIGGINSON.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

General Dealers in and Importers of all kinds

—OF—

Agricultural Machines

AND IMPLEMENTS,

WAGONS, HARDWARE,

ETC., ETC.

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO

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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 16, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

District and Township Nominees.

As before stated in the DEMOCRAT, after the adjournment of the Convention last Monday, the delegates from the several Supervisor Districts and Judicial Townships proceeded to nominate District and Township officers. As will be seen in the announcement of the ticket, R. W. Megowan was chosen as the candidate for Supervisor of the First District, and we certainly know of no one more competent to fill that position, or more worthy of the recognition by his immediate constituents in that relation than Mr. Megowan. His past services in the capacity of Supervisor in this county will recommend him to all voters in his district, as he always worked faithfully in their interests, as well as in the interests of all taxpayers in the county. We certainly hope to see him elected.

The delegates from the Second Supervisor's District met, but owing to some misunderstanding as to the locality from which the next member of the Board should be taken, an adjournment to meet at Winters Saturday, Sept. 18th, at 2 o'clock P.M., was agreed upon, and the delegates will assemble at that time and place accordingly.

In the Third District J. J. Ely was nominated, and we have been informed by several prominent gentlemen from that District that the nomination gave general satisfaction, and that a strong effort will be made to secure the election of Mr. Ely. We know of no man in the District who is more eligible to represent the taxpayers of the three Grafton precincts in the Board of Supervisors, than the nominee, and can see no reason why any Democrat should refuse to give him a hearty support. He has a hard fight to make, and we certainly hope to see every man in the District, who claims allegiance to the party, turn out and work for the election of Ike Ely.

Camillus Nelson, the nominee for this (the 4th) District, is a gentleman eminently qualified to properly fill the responsible position of Supervisor. After a residence among us of more than a quarter of a century, we can safely say that no man throughout the entire county can truthfully utter one word against the character of C. Nelson. His standing among his neighbors is such that he could not *afford* to act in any way not consistent with the strictest integrity, and those who bear the burdens of taxation in this county may rest assured that not a dollar of the people's money will be thrown away by any action of Mr. Nelson, should he be elected. He is a *safe* man to represent the people of Woodland precinct on the Board.

The delegates from the Fifth District, after a thorough discussion of the relative strength of the different candidates, finally bestowed the nomination on M. R. York, a gentleman against whom no man can speak one word, and a man who commands the respect and esteem of all who know him. Being a farmer and taxpayer of long standing, he is well qualified to represent the interests of his District on the Board, and we can assure the voters of that section of the county that they cannot repose confidence in a more honest or competent man than Roper York. As in the case of Mr. Ely, he has a hard fight to make, and we earnestly adjure all Democrats not to forget the importance of placing men of known ability and unflinching integrity in the responsible position of Supervisor.

For Township officers, the nominees for this (Cache Creek Township) are as good as could have been made, and the voters of the two precincts embraced in this Township could not do better than deposit their ballots with the names of the Democratic nominees thereon. The candidates for Justices of the Peace are both gentlemen who have served in that capacity for a number of terms each, Mr. Hoyt at Knights Landing and Mr. Murphy at Cacheville, and both gave very general satisfaction. Both are gentlemen well known here, and as they are each known to be competent and reliable, we see no reason why they should not receive the support of every Democrat in the Township.

Our candidates for Constables, John D. Reid of Cacheville and Herman Kuhn of Woodland, stand high as gentlemen of sterling integrity, and are well worthy in every particular of the vote of their Democratic constituents. Both are entirely competent to discharge the duties of the responsible office to which they aspire, and both will undoubtedly poll the full strength of the party vote, and get many complimentary votes besides. Let all take an interest in the election of our Township nominees.

Dirty Work.

On Saturday evening an open air meeting of the Democracy was held in Woodland for the purpose of ratifying the nominations made for County Officers at the recent County Convention held here. On the same evening, there was a meeting at the Town Hall of the Garfield Invincibles, which meeting adjourned before the Democratic speaking had come to a close, and a number of these so-called invincibles, led by the son, brother and nephew of the head and front of the party of *culture* and morality *and* intelligence, visited the open air meeting and made an attempt to kick up a disturbance by proposing three cheers for Garfield. The disgusting effrontery and uncalled-for brutality of this proceeding was immediately frowned down by all decent people present, and the cheering died still-born. But the little organ came out yesterday and made a great blow of this wanton breach of departure from the line of gentlemanly conduct. This is not to be wondered at, however, as the leader of the Garfield hoodlums on the occasion was the poetic editor of that high-toned family journal.

Mexican Veterans.

This Association met, Saturday, as per notice.

The President and Vice-President not being present, on motion, Nicholas Schardin was called to the chair as President *pro tem.*

After reading the minutes of last meeting, a Committee, consisting of Comrades Hollingsworth, Jacobs and Ruland, was appointed to inquire into the applications of James Shields and James T. Lillard for membership, with instructions to report at next meeting.

The invitation of the San Francisco Associated Veterans was received, and, on motion, an election was had, and Comrade John Jacobs was duly elected as a delegate to attend the celebration of our anniversary, Sept. 17th, at San Francisco.

Adjourned to meet next quarterly day.

N. SCHARDIN, President pro tem.

SAM RULAND, Secretary.

Burglarious.

Thursday night was a very favorable time for burglars to go thieving in Woodland, and some members of that profession availed themselves of it. The house occupied by Jno. Huscroft, while the family were at the circus, was entered by the front window, but owing, as is supposed, to the marauders becoming alarmed, nothing in the house was disturbed, the thief making his escape by the back door, which had been bolted by the lady of the house when the family had left the premises. Not so fortunate was the family of William Rawson, who resides next door to Huscroft, on the corner of First street and Lincoln Avenue. Some time between the hours of 7 and 11 o'clock P.M., while all the members of the family were absent, the house was broken into and several articles of jewelry were taken. The only clue yet found as to the identity of the thieves were the tracks left in the dust near the house, which are identical with those seen in the neighborhood of the Huscroft premises. Officers are on the look out for the burglars, and it is hardly probable that they will be able to get rid of the stolen plunder without being detected. On the same evening, a man who is camping out in a tent near the railroad south of the depot, was robbed of a trunk containing a new suit of clothes, and other valuables. Yesterday the trunk was found in Loring's pasture near the tent, rifled of all its contents which were of any value. It is known that more than one professional thief has been hanging around Woodland for some time, and people should be very careful how they leave valuables exposed while absent for home. Mrs. Huscroft informed our reporter that if the thief who entered her house had not been frightened away, he could have secured quite a haul of jewelry and money, and thanks her good fortune that things turned out as they did.

Highway Robbery.

R. F. Taylor, agent for Wheeler and Wilson's sewing machines, was robbed on the road leading from this place to Madison Friday night under the following circumstances: He was on his way to this place, and just as he was leaving Madison a man hailed him by name and asked him for a lift to Woodland. Not suspicioning anything wrong, Taylor gave the man a seat in his wagon and proceeded on his way, the while engaging in general conversation with his passenger. When about a mile this side of Holmes' Corners, the man suddenly struck Taylor, grabbed him by the throat, threw him from the wagon, and robbed him of $161 in coin and an open face nickel watch valued at $10. Taylor was left lying on the side of the road, insensible, and the robber made his escape with the plunder, leaving the team to take care of itself.

The horses came into Woodland with the wagon and were secured and taken care of by the Nightwatch, who from some cause gave no notice of the circumstance to any one, and matters thus stood until morning, when Mr. Torrence, proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, where he stops, started out in his buggy in the direction of Madison, when he met Taylor footing it into town just outside the corporation, and from him gleaned the above particulars of the robbery. As Taylor is a strictly temperate and thoroughly reliable man, there can be no doubt that the above statement is true, and that he was really robbed of his money. He thinks the thief was a Mexican or Portuguese, and describes him as a large man, with black mustache and black curly hair.

That Disturbance.

The little organ of culture calls the veracity of the reporter of this paper in question concerning an item about the attempted disturbance of the Democratic meeting last Saturday evening by a number of Garfield roughs, who sail under the euphonious name of "Invincibles," and says that "no one had so much as dreamed that there was any disturbance until the fact was announced in this paper," and farther states that "the three cheers which were given for Garfield were not proposed until the meeting had adjourned and the crowd were dispersing." Now let us take the report of the meeting in question which appeared in the Sunday issue of that veracious little organ, and see whether there was any attempt at a disturbance. Here is what it says:

> Three cheers were then proposed for Hancock, and the signal met the feeble response of perhaps a dozen voices. *Some one in the crowd* then proposed three cheers for Garfield, which were responded to in *thunder tones* by *half the audience, completely drowning the music of the band.*

Does that look as if there was any attempt at a disturbance? Are we to blame for calling attention to such an utter disregard of the courtesies which should be observed even in a political campaign? Was not the thing premeditated, and did not the so-called "Invincibles" deliberately march to our meeting for the purpose of making the demonstration they did make? That such is the fact we are credibly informed, much to their shame be it said.

Ratification Meeting.

According to announcement a large and enthusiastic meeting was held last night in the open air for the ratification of the nominations made at the recent Democratic County Convention, and for the purpose of listening to some good, sound Democratic talk by speakers from abroad. The stand was properly decorated and lighted with gas, and the Ellis Band was on hand to discourse music for the occasion.

When the hour for speaking arrived J. C. Ball, Esq., was called on to preside, J. H Murphy and J. W. Martin being chosen Vice-Presidents.

After a few remarks by Colonel Ball, Dr. J. Campbell Shorb, of San Francisco, was introduced, who, after apologizing for the absence of Judge Wallace, who had been announced as one of the speakers of the evening, proceeded in his characteristic way to entertain his audience by one of the most eloquent, logical and effective political speeches it has been our good fortune to listen to for many years. Dr. Shorb succeeded in holding his audience for an hour and a half, and was frequently interrupted by loud and hearty applause.

At the conclusion of Dr. Shorb's oration the band played a patriotic air, when F. E. Baker, Democratic nominee for Assemblyman from Yolo, was called out and made a neat little speech which elicited hearty applause, after which the meeting adjourned with three rousing cheers for Hancock and English, and the County nominations.

United Brethren Camp Meeting.

The Yolo Circuit Camp Meeting of the United Brethren in Christ was held in Capay Valley on Mr. Winters' ranch from the 3d inst. till Sunday night the 11th. The services were conducted by the Rev. D. Shuck, Presiding Elder of the Sacramento district, and the Rev. J. L. Field, Pesiding Elder of the Humboldt district. The meeting was one of real interest from the beginning. During its continuance twenty persons professed faith in Christ; and twenty-eight persons united with the church. There was good order in the congregation and a decided development of Spiritual life among Christians.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co's, Cal., Sept. 11, 1880:

Bliles, W. C.
Brink, J. A. (3)
Baily, Mary E.
Curtis, B. L.
Cook, J. L.
Eaton, Ellie
Egeberg, Henry
Henny, Geo.
Hatch, John
Martin, Walter B.
Pike D.
Platt, Geo.
Porter, Ezra
Polland John
Raymond, S.
Thomas, Wm. H. (7)
White, Geo.
Woods, E. E.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertise.

L. WALKER, P. M.

Board of Supervisors.

Sept. 13th, 1880.

Board met, all present.

In matter of gas used in Court House—bill for the months of June and July. Ordered that the balance of said bills heretofore rejected be and the same are hereby allowed; and Mr. John E. Maltby instructed to examine the meter daily. A warrant was ordered drawn on the general fund for $58.50 in payment of said bill.

The matter of repairing the bridge at the English cut on the Sacramento River, was referred to Supervisor Hester and Road Master Entrican, with instructions to have bridge repaired.

Sept. 14th, 1880.

Board met—all the members present.

On motion, ordered that the District Attorney be instructed to commence proceedings against John Hunt for right of way across his lands near Davisville.

The following warrants on Reclamation District No. 108 were presented for approval as follows: No. 464, R. Cosner, $418.60; No. 465, R. Cosner, $400; No. 466, C. F. Reed, $125.50; No. 467, R. Cosner, $60.02; No. 468, A. H. Rose, $189.60; No. 469, A. H. Rose, $150; No. 470, A. H. Rose, $300; No. 471, A. H. Rose, $86 On motion, ordered that the warrants be and they are hereby approved.

The matter of grading the road between the lands of J. W. Snowball and M. E. Clowe, near Knights Landing, was referred to Supervisor Smith.

On motion, ordered that warrant No. 884 drawn August 20th, in favor of R. H. Newton for $82.44, and No. 886, drawn August 27th, on general fund, be approved.

Warrant No. 100, on Lisbon District, in favor of Stanton Meyers, was presented and approved by the Board.

On motion, ordered that the sum of $200 be appropriated out of the general fund for additional salary of Assessor's deputies.

Ordered that a warrant be drawn on the contingent fund for $77.83, in favor of the V. V. and Clear Lake Railroad Company for work done on Cache Creek bridge at Madison.

On motion, ordered that the plan submitted by McWilliams, of San Francisco, for raising the truss, and putting in angle blocks on the bridge across Cache Creek near Langville, be adopted, and the sum of $70 per span, or $420 for the entire work be allowed.

M. Mast was allowed $50 as compensation for building bridge in Fairview District.

Warrant drawn in favor of J. McMullen as part of contract for building bridge at Langville.

A vacancy being declared in the office of Constable for Cache Creek Township, (for Cacheville) D. J. Reid was appointed to fill said vacancy.

On motion, ordered that the sum of $145 be allowed the Pacific Iron Works for the iron on the Langville bridge.

Contract for furnishing the County with wood was awarded to A. J. Townsend at $6.25 per cord.

A communication was received from T. Beafzley asking the Board to take cognisance of grave irregularities that have been practiced by the Board of Trustees of Woodland School District. The Clerk was instructed to cite the Trustees of said school to appear before the Board on Wednesday at 1 o'clock P. M. to answer the charges preferred.

Superior Court—Bush Judge.

Estate of Antone Miller, deceased—Ordered that citation issue requiring the surviving partner to file account one week from to-day.

Estate of Maschado, deceased—Order to set aside homestead.

People vs. J. D. Stephens—Motion to strike out denied, demurrer overruled and time to answer upon stipulation—exceptions taken to motion to strike out.

Udell vs. Udell and Newman—Passed.

W. S. Williams vs. John Steele—Motion to strike out answer withdrawn, and by consent of parties placed on calendar.

Estate of Noble Clark, deceased—Ordered to be placed on trial calendar.

Estate of John Plumer, deceased—Order confirming sale of personal and other property, also additional order for selling property at private sale.

Gosliner vs. Dennis—Plaintiff given leave to file supplemental complaint.

Jackson vs. Welch—Same order as above.

C. Marshall vs. A. C. Hawkins—Demurrer overruled and ten days to answer.

Griffith vs. Bingham—Plaintiff allowed to amend complaint by inserting the name of Amanda C. Bingham instead of Arabella Bingham, by interlineation—Demurrer to complaint overruled and 20 days to answer.

Harlan vs. Ely—Remittitur returned, judgment reversed, judgment for costs for defendant, and new trial ordered.

People vs. Taylor, murder—Set for Monday Oct. 4th, 1880, at 2 P.M.

Sept. 14th, 1880.

Court met at 1 o'clock P. M.

The People vs. Ah Sam, felony—Ordered to plead to-day at 1 o'clock P.M.

Jacob Greiner vs. Warren Powers, Replevin—Attorneys for defendant allowed 15 days to file briefs, and plaintiff five days to reply.

The case to be deemed submitted to the Court 20 days from to-day.

MONDAY, September 13th, 1880.

Estate of J. H. Barnes—Order made appointing time for settlement of final account.

Udell vs. Udell and Newman—Demurrer stricken from the file, exceptions taken, motion for default argued and denied, and ten days to answer.

People vs. Ah Sam—Assault to murder; ordered that the prisoner be arraigned to-day at 1 o'clock P. M.

Estate of August Weber—Ordered that letters of Administration issue to Mrs. Weber, upon her filing a bond in the sum of $25,000.

Estate of S. T. Cox, deceased—Ordered that letters of administration issue to Mrs. Cox upon her filing a bond in the sum of $4,000.

Wright vs. Roseberry—Motion to retax partially heard. Further hearing continued until Saturday, September 18th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Frightful Accident.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Jno. M. Ward, while at work on the new steeple in course of construction at the Catholic Church at this place, lost his balance and fell from the scaffolding, a distance of about 30 feet, sustaining very serious and perhaps fatal injuries. Medical attendance was immediately summoned, and the unfortunate man was conveyed to his home on the corner of 3d street and Lincoln Avenue, where his injuries were examined and found to be a fracture of the thigh bone of the right leg near the upper extremity, a complete crushing of the bones of the left shoulder, and several minor hurts and bruises. His physician thinks he has sustained no serious internal injuries, and believes he may recover. Ward is a man of family, having a wife and three or four children. We learn that he exhibited unprecedented nerve immedtately after the fall, and while undergoing examination by his physician.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles ar not destroyed or the glands decayed. It effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, It is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For sale by all dealers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[Star (*) Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.]

The Public Schools and the College took a holiday last Thursday in honor of Admission Day.

A letter from Adam Steiner states that he is visiting friends in Central Michigan, with his wife, and that they are enjoying themselves.

You will soon have an opportunity to try your "Luck" at Elston's."

Take a look at the advertisement of Stange & Hink, the White House merchants. They offer very attractive inducements to purchasers in their line, this week. Give them a call.

An auction of live stock, farming implements, etc., will take place on the ranch of Mrs. McCormick, 2½ miles north of Cacheville, on Saturday, Sept. 20th, commencing at 11 A. M.

They say the Yum Yums are gaining in popularity.

W. G. Edgar started for his home in Mendocino county yesterday. He has been visiting his many friends in Yolo for the last two or three months, and goes home with a good report of the general prosperity existing here.

Send for the Fair No. of the *Rural New-Yorker*, 34 Park Row, N. Y. It is the handsomest and most instructive *Agricultural* and *Horticultural* number every published anywhere. It will be sent to our subscribers *without charge.*

The span of horses that were poisoned a short time ago at Mr. Taylor's, north of Woodland, did not belong to that gentleman, but were owned by a man named Murphy, of Suisun, who, with his team, was working on a thresher.

"Luck."

M. Sissenvine, of M. Michaels & Co., Great Western, Bankrupt Store, went to the Bay last Monday to lay in the largest Fall stock of dry goods and clothing he ever brought to town. Do not fail to examine the new goods when they arrive.

Mr. Edgar Cherry, for several years connected with the Sonoma *Democrat*, is now making a canvass of Woodland and Yolo county for subscribers to the WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT and THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, (Weekly) and is authorized to receipt for the same.

Look out for "Luck."

The *Republican* again misrepresents when it says the DEMOCRAT'S Cacheville correspondent stated that Len. Knight had renounced Hancock. But it took the bait and got caught on the hook, just as we expected. Everybody hereabout knows Len. too well.

The best assortment of Sheet Music in Woodland can be found at S. J. Sill's, at the Post office.

H. H. Scott has returned from a trip to Cobb Valley and Lakeport, and reports a very pleasant time. He found abundance of small game, but did not succeed in knocking over a deer while gone.

They say the Yum-Yum Cigars are equal if not superior to many bit cigars. A new lot of these celebrated 5-cent cigars have arrived, and are for sale at Whittemore's Drug Store.

Judge T. Hart Hyatt, of Winters, while stopping here at the Capital Hotel, while descending the stairs from his room Thursday evening slipped and fell to the bottom, but luckily, considering his lame and feeble condition, he sustained no other injury than a slight contusion on the back of the head.

The other day we mentioned the fact that George Geary killed a deer while on his late northern trip, from which he got the finest pair of antlers ever brought to this county. We have since his return been favored with some of the jerked venison by the kindness of his niece, Mrs. Curran, who was of the party that made the trip. Many thanks.

If you want a cool, refreshing drink, drop in at Whittemor's Drug Store, next door to the Express office, and try the ice cold soda water with chocolate, vanilla and other delicious flavors.

After the adjournment of the County Convention last week, the delegates from Cottonwood Township nominated the following gentlemen for Township officers: For Justices of the Peace, Jno. A. Tutt for Madison, and H. C. Duncan for Langville. For Constables, Joseph Dearing for Madison, and E. L. Clark, Jr., for Langville. This is a good ticket and well worthy the support of the Democrats of the Township.

The thieves who burglarized the residence of William Rawson last Thursday night were arrested in Sacramento Sunday, and part of the stolen property found upon their persons. The balance of the property, jewelry, etc., was also recovered from parties to whom it had been sold. The men gave their names as Frank Johnson and John Hogan. They claimed to hail from Dixon, and were hangers-on of Cole's circus, which showed here on the night the robbery was committed.

C. C. Kane, foreman of the New Water Works, has fitted up a 10-horse power portable steam engine of the Hoadley pattern, which he shipped yesterday to San Francisco, and from thence to Honolulu to be used in the work of sinking artesian wells on the Hawaiian Islands. This is the second engine of the kind Mr. Kane has sent to the Sandwich Islands, and as he buys second-hand machines, and does the repairing and fitting up himself, he makes the business quite profitable.

Ladies, try White Rose Toilet Powder; it is fragrant, delicate and harmless; pronounced by those who have tried it to be equal to the best imported. For sale at Whittemore's Drug Store.

The Republicans are doing their best to stir up strife among Democrats in this county, and resort to all kinds of underhanded means to carry their ends. They have, so far, made a deplorable failure of it, however, and will have to adopt some other tactics than those already in use before they can make their work effective. Trying to stir up hard feeling on the new constitution question won't work, as nearly every Democrat in the county is satisfied to vote and support the county ticket from top to bottom.

The new front to the Barnes building in Prior's Block is now completed, all but the painting, and presents a very elegant appearance. It is certainly one of the handsomest pieces of work of the kind we have ever seen, and the proprietor of the building, as well as the contractor, Mr. Sam Caldwell, deserve credit for the same. The building is now leased by Chris Lurch, who has fitted up the ground floor as a first-class billiard saloon, and the rooms above are let to different tenants. Mr. Lurch is very proud of both the outside and interior appearance of his elegant place of business.

If you want to save your money go to W. W. Keller, opp. Craft House, who offers to the trade for $6.50 Double Spring Bed of 140 Steel Springs, also Upholstered Double Spring Mattress for $7.50, and Lounges at the same ratio.

The following are the names of the trial jurors drawn to appear on the 4th of October, at 2 o'clock P. M: T. B. Lippincott, F. X. St. Louis, James Ridley, L. C. Drummond, T. C. Hoppin, P. A. Krull, Judah McClurg, H. A. Hill, Eli Hays, T. J. Hutchinson, N. Corbin, H. F. Locke, Levi Morris, Henry Armstrong, Jno. A. Leathers, J. P. Collins, George H. Swingle, Wm. Garrett, John Buchannan, George Herget, John Baker, Joseph Melvin, J. I. Sikes, A. R. Rice, W. Hodgdon, J. W. Anderson, J. M. Adams, R. W. Megowan, Chas. Clay, D. Q. Adams, J. G. Fredericks, M. O. Harling, Wm. E. Tufts, Henry Clark, Milton Enyart, John O'Brien, William McCullough, M. E. Dexter, Henry Strippel, David Megowan, W. C. Curtiss, Jackson Brown, Jno. Zecher, D. W. Edson, W. J. Horton, Elias Harley, John T. Hack, Chas. Libbey, William Peters and Benj. Peart.

Elbert Tadlock, of Cottonwood, accompanied by his family, started East this morning. They will be absent from the State several months, and perhaps for a year.

The cheapest place to buy those new patent dust-proof cases, with Waltham movement, is at C. S. Gray's, the Jeweler, opposite the Express Office, Main street, Woodland.

In the Superior Court, Saturday, Mary E. Wood was granted a divorce from A. A. Wood, on the ground of cruelty and failure to provide. The custody of the children was given to the mother.

Arthur Dugan, of Dixon, a brakeman on a freight train, had his right hand crushed while coupling cars at Willows, before daylight Thursday morning. It was found necessary to perform an amputation at the wrist.

The Veterans of the Mexican War met last Saturday and appointed John Jacobs, Marshal of the Association, a delegate to attend the celebration of the Capture of the City of Mexico, to be held at San Francisco tomorrow.

The California Annual Conference and Camp-meeting of the United Brethren in Christ will be held at the Monument, six miles from Sacramento City, in Yolo county, commencing on the evening of the 17th of September. The Conference Session will open on the 22d, at 2 o'clock P. M. Bishop N. Castle will preside.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

To the praise of a certain prominent Republican official, be it said that he declares openly that if he had been present at the attempted outrageous disturbance the other evening, he would have promptly jugged the high-toned ringleaders in that demonstration, and would also have taken pains to see that they were severely punished afterwards.

At a meeting of the North Putah Democratic delegation for the purpose of electing Township officers, the following gentlemen were nominated by acclamation, for Justice of the Peace James Oneal, for Constable John L. Morgan, and for Supervisor of the 2nd District, E. W. Brown, subject to the ratification of the Buckeye delegation.

See the new announcement of A. Nickelsburg & Bro., of the Pioneer Store, in this issue of the DEMOCRAT. Special Inducements are offered to purchasers of goods in their line at this time. Give the Pioneer Store a call before the grand clearance sale is over. It will pay you to buy your goods now, as the summer goods must be disposed of to make room for the Fall and Winter stock.

Roll of Honor for Capay School for month ending September 10th: Willie Botterill 100, Eugene Cadenasso 99, Lorin Taber 99, Leander Woods 99, Johnnie Woods 93, Willie Woods 97, Levi Clark 93, Marcellus Clark 97, Birdie Armstrong 99, Rose Nurse 96, Alfred Young 98, B. Bomroy Clark 96, Lillie Clark 98, Minnie Clark 98, Ellie Woods 92, Mary Crabtree 94, Lula Clark 94, Jennie Crabtree 90.

DELLA DEXTER, Teacher.

W. W. Cole's great circus showed here as advertised Sept. 9th afternoon and evening, and was in all respects equal to our expectations. Many of the features exhibited were new, and called forth loud and prolonged applause, at frequent intervals. The performing stallions were to our mind the best feature of the show, and certainly showed the wonderful intelligence of that noble animal, the horse, to great advantage. The circus was attended, both in the afternoon and evening, by a very large concourse of people, and all seemed satisfied with what they saw and heard. The Cole combination is certainly the best show of the kind seen here for many seasons.

A large number of the members of the Christian Church at this place have gone to Sacramento to be in attendance at the annual meeting which commenced there last Friday. Many went prepared to camp on the ground, intending to remain until the meeting closes, Monday following the third Sunday of the present month. Among those who went from Woodland are Mrs. Minerva Briggs, Mrs. U. Shellhammer, Elder B. C. Lawson and family, Mrs. John Spurgeon, Mrs. H. Fern and Mrs. J. C. Welch. A large number of our citizens contemplate attending the meeting for one or two days near its close.

Supervisor Newton relates a story of a man who resided in Sacramento county, and who refused or neglected to kill his horses, which Dr. Coster had pronounced afflicted with the glanders. Some time after the Dr. had condemned the horses the owner became inoculated with the disease from one of them, and after suffering untold agonies, for about four weeks, died. He was sensible of the nature of the disease, and for many days begged the physician to put him out of his misery. People can not be too careful about handling diseased horses or mules.

The United Brethren denomination have been holding a camp meeting in Capay Valley for the last two weeks. The meeting closed last Sunday night. Seventeen converts were baptized, among whom were two Chinamen, who had been in the employ of Jonn R. Lowe, of that neighborhood. It is to be hoped the christianizing of these two heathens may be the means of inducing many others of the same nationality to give up their joss worship, and espouse the Christian religion. And we would suggest that just as soon as a Chinaman is baptized he be urged to go back home, with the agreement never to return to this continent until the entire population of the Chinese Empire is similarly converted.

Exceptions have been taken by a few Democrats who supported the New Constitution, to an item which appeared in this paper a few days ago, which was addressed to an individual whom we denominated a "renegade Democrat." The item in question was addressed to one person, and one only, and had *no reference in any way to any Democrat*, whether he supported the N. C. party or not. We hold that there is *no* issue between Democrats on the Constitution question, believing that just as good Democrats voted for the new Constitution as for the old, and will further say that we regret that more supporters of the present Constitution of the State did not present their names before the Convention for nomination for county offices. However, we have a splendid ticket, and as far as we know it is satisfactory to nearly every one who claims any allegiance to the Democratic party in the county.

Teachers' Institute.

The Yolo County Teachers' Institute will commence its next session at Woodland on Wednesday, Oct. 13th, 1880, at 10 o'clock A.M.

JOHN GOIN,
se12dwtd School Superintendent.

Harvest Home Dance.

There will be a grand social Harvest Home Dance on Saturday evening, Sept. 18th, at Tammany Grove platform, Davisville. Music by Church, Jones & Leebee, of Sacramento. Every arrangement will be made for an enjoyable occasion, and all are cordially invited. Refreshments served on the platform. Floor Committee—E. E. Leake, Dixon; Will Lawson, Woodland; Sam Hoag, Winters; G. W. Pierce, Davisville.

B. H. HOAG, Proprietor.

School Notice.—J. B. Elston is prepared to furnish all the schools of Yolo county with School Supplies at greatly reduced rates. Opp. P. O. Woodland. au28w1m

I Wish Every body to Know.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church, just this moment in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done. Bourbon, Ind., May 15, '78. Drs. Matchett & France. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. jy22

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In Order to make Room for an IMMENSE STOCK of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

TO ARRIVE WITHIN THE

Next Ten Days, from the East,

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CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS FOR CASH!

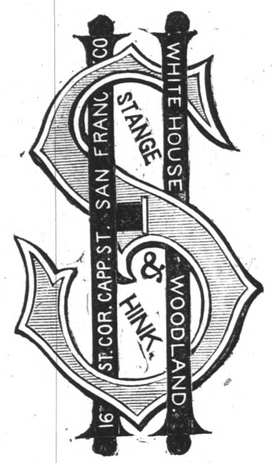
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CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

my6w

NOTICE! NOTICE!



STANGE & HINK,

WHITE HOUSE,

Have Just Received an Immense Stock of

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CONSISTING OF ALL NEW SHADES AND STYLES OF

Dress and Fancy Goods,

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Our Goods are mostly imported direct and therefor can offer Extra Inducements to Customers. GOODS SOLD AT ONE PRICE ONLY.

STANGE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. se9dw

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1880.

No Politics in the Crops.

The farmer in the paper,
Read the editorial mention
That the fate of nations rested
On the R. and D. conventions.

But the tree had leaved and blossomed,
And the grass continued growing;
All the sprouts of corn were starting,
And the farmer went on hoeing.

When the matter was decided,
And they made the nomination,
One declared it was a blessing,
And another ruination.

Still the fruit grew ripe and mellow,
And the wheat was nicely growing,
While the farmer in his garden
Bout his turnips went on hoeing.

—*Oil City Derrick.*

The Ghost of the Laburnums.

"Why do you not invite me to the Laburnums, Fan?"

"Because it is so lonely there, Rae."

"For that reason I shall come," said pretty Raphaella Fairlie. "I shall come and keep him company for a whole week, just as soon as I can get away from the city. I knew you and Phil. were moping," nodding her curly head sagaciously.

A sudden gravity went over Fannie Brudenel's gentle countenance, yet her eyes brightened expectantly.

"I should love to have been there, of course," was all she said.

When train time came and Fannie had left Rae's pretty studio and the city, the little artist still sat daintily touching the photograph she was coloring, and evidently closely thinking of something else. She was not sure that Dr. Philip Brudenel would exactly approve of her going to the Laburnums, but she meant to go, for all that, for she loved him, and she could plainly see that he had cares and perplexities of which she knew nothing. And though they had been engaged over a year, he made no proposal of marrying soon, only looked moodily when the subject was approached. Rae so enjoyed his company that she could live with him in the black hole of Calcutta, she declared to herself, but probably Phillip did not think so. Anyway she was going to the Laburnums, his home at Lowshore, because she felt that her love gave her a right to know what was troubling him.

Ten days later she locked her studio door and steamed away to Lowshore, and soon the depot carriage had set her down at the door of a tiny cottage hid in laburnum trees.

Fannie kissed her affectionately.

"What a delightful apparition you are, Rae," she said, and led her into a little sitting room.

Everything was very plain, and very, very tiny, Rae thought, accustomed to spacious city apartments; and when Fannie had taken her hat and traveling-satchel, and gone to spread a lunch for her, Rae looked around and saw that the carpet was thread-bare and the furniture extremely old-fashioned.

Suddenly a door opened, and an old lady, leaning on a cane, tottered into the room. Her face, bordered by a snowy cap, had a strange, white puffy look, but she yet showed signs of having been very pretty in youth.

"What are you?" she asked Rae, "Do you think you can better our fallen fortunes? No, no! that can never be."

Rae's cheek burned under the strangely significant words, but she guessed immediately that the old lady's mind was wandering; then Fannie entered the room.

"Come, mother, come and rest now," she said, gently, and drew her from the room. She came back, saying to Rae: "My mother is demented. Do not be troubled by anything she says."

It was evening when Dr. Philip brought his fine presence into the home. His start of delight on beholding Rae was succeeded by a rather sad smile.

"What pleasure did you expect to find here, child?" he asked, holding her hands.

"Perhaps I did not come for pleasure, Philip."

"For what then?'

"Profit."

"I find very little of that here."

Two days passed. Rae saw plainly what the life was at the Laburnums—monotonous, meager; but ever since Philip had first brought his sister to her studio, Rae had loved Fannie, who was older than herself, and patiently becoming one of the sweetest of old maids. So she enjoyed sisterly talks with Fannie. Philip was absent most of the time.

In one of these confidential chats Fannie said:

"You ought to have come in the early autumn, Rae—it is prettier here then. In November we have nothing attractive—literally nothing. I have often expressed the wish to Philip to have you visit us; but he always speaks of the contrast between your life and ours—you in the city, with access to so much that is entertaining, and we so shut out from the world. But because it is you, I think, Rae, that I will show you the house in the hollow.

"The house in the hollow, Fan?"

"Yes, our ancestral home; for Philip and I came of a prosperous race, poor as we now are, and the old house is full of what is beautiful and rare. Get your hat and we will go now."

Through long lines of laburnums, across a tiny kitchen garden, along a decaying orchard into a slope still green in the November sunshine. At one end of the valley which opened toward the sea, where white sails were noiselessly flitting, stood a large and handsome house of painted brick, with oriel windows and other picturesque effects.

"It is not an old house," said Fannie. "It was built by my grandfather, in his last days, as a wedding present to my mother. The old house which had formerly stood here he had pulled down and this built. He intended to reside with his only daughter when she married Israel Beaucaire, a French Jew, whom he had chosen for her. But my mother fell in love with her music-teacher, Ross Brudenel, and eloped with him, and grandfather wrote and bade her never to come back. But when Philip and I were fatherless, my mother came, in her great extremity, and begged her father's assistance. Grandfather gave her this cottage we have now, and allowed her a small income with which to bring us up, but never forgave her. At last he died, willing all his property to a distant cousin in India, who has never come for it. The house stands empty, with all its beautiful furniture, and the rich fields lie fallow, while Philip barely supports us with his small practice. Lowshore is a distressingly healthy place," with a faint smile.

The interior of the house was finished in rich foreign woods, the floors polished like glass and laid with costly rugs and tapestries. The furniture was of mahogany and velvet, long mirrors and dark paintings adorned the walls. It was indeed a handsome house, speaking of almost limitless wealth.

"There are thousands of dollars worth of silver in the bank at Shoreborough," said Fanny, "and rents accumulating there which will be a small fortune in itself. But we have nothing."

"How hard! how cruel!" cried Rae. "I should not think your grandfather could rest in his grave to have you and Philip, with all your refinement and culture, spending your lives in a hand-to-hand scramble for bread."

"They say he does come back and wander uneasily about here," said Fannie, carefully closing shutters and door and coming out into the sunshine. "But of course such stories are told of all such places. Philip says he does not believe a word of it," with a marked emphasis which made Rae turn and look at her.

"But you do, Fan."

"Twice people have tried to sleep there and declared that grandfather appeared to them. I should not dare to try it, for I am a timorous thing at best, and—"

The intensity of Rae's thoughts made her quite deaf to what further her companion was saying. This fortune was Philip's right. No wonder he was sad and moody and hopeless of their marriage as he was situated and seemed fated to continue to be.

"The will was made immediately after mamma's marriage," said Fannie, standing under the laburnums and looking up at the great house. "Poor mother says he told her on his death-bed that he made another will—perhaps in her favor. But what she says goes for little. Her state is very strange since a fever she had just after Philip came of age—her talk so wild and foolish—and yet she seems to understand some things in our affairs that we do not see till afterward. It is almost uncanny to think over the strange knowledge she has had during these past years," and Fannie fell into a fit of musing.

They walked back to the tiny cottage. Rae's veins thrilled with excitement, but Fannie went soberly about getting tea. They kept no maid, this poor disinherited family, and Rae learned that Philip's own hands tilled the little kitchen-garden while every labor of the household was performed by Fannie.

She could not sleep that night after she had gone to her tiny bedroom. The moonlight seemed to disturb her and make her brain wildly active. What influence strung her nerves? for when all was still and the night far advanced she rose, and, dressing, donned her warm sealskin sack and cap and came out into the hall. She took a bunch of keys from their nail there, and selecting one which she had seen Fannie take, held it tightly in her slim, white fingers as she went out into the night.

In the moon's white light she went steadily through the long line of laburnums, across the tiny kitchen-garden, into the hollow. She stood a moment before the great still house, listening to the roar of the sea. Strangely enough she did not feel afraid. If she thought of the presence of an unseen spirit, it was to appeal to it prayerfully for help.

Another will. It must be. At least it would do no harm to search, and that is what she had come for.

She left the hall door wide open and let the moonlight flood the tiled hall. It streamed through the chinks of the shutters, which she opened one by one, as she fitted keys to drawers of all kinds. The task was no light one, for every niche was cabinet or escritoire. But there were no papers anywhere. Many things which must have been the personal property of old Squire Brudenel she found, but nowhere his will.

"Oh, if I only could—if I only could!" she said sadly, "and it would restore Philip to his rights!"

Rat, tat, tat—the sound of a cane on the tiled floor. Rae turned for the first time, her eyes wide with fright. The enthusiasm with which she had entertained her generous purpose had made her utterly forgetful of herself. Now some one was coming.

The door swung slowly on its tarnished silver hinges. A quaint, bent little figure, leaning on a cane, advanced into the room and paused beside a handsome carved arm-chair which stood before a table. Lifting the cane, the bent little old woman knocked smartly thrice on the seat of this chair, filling the room with a hollow sound, then, resuming her feeble walk, she passed out of the apartment by another door.

Tremblingly, doubtingly, Rae curiously approached the chair. The blows of the cane seemed to have disturbed or broken the seat, for it was awry, plainly revealing a cavity beneath. Turning the chair to the light, Rae looked within and saw distinctly a folded paper.

It was a large sheet, yellow, and thick as vellum. Her hands trembled as she unfolded it and read: "My last will and testament, Paul Brudenel," and it dropped to the floor.

Snatching it up she ran—ran swiftly out of the house, and flew noiselessly and shaking to Fannie's door.

"I have found it—I have found it!" she cried, flinging her arms around the amazed white-robed figure who admitted her to Fannie's chamber.

"Found what? Are you sick? Are you crazy?" asked gentle Fannie Brudenel.

"The other will—within a chair—an old arm-chair in the house in the hollow. A ghost showed it to me!" answered Rae, holding the paper aloft.

There was a knock at the chamber door.

"Sister, what is the matter? What disturbs the house?"

It was Philip's voice.

"I have found the will! Come in and read it!" cried Rae, dragging him in.

She gave him the paper; she lighted a lamp. He was forced to read. Struggling for calmness as he proceeded, he read to the end. Yes, late, but not too late, the precious document was found—the second will of Paul Brudenel, unconditionally bequeathing all he possessed to those two, his grandchildren.

In the exciting talk which followed no one heard a slender cane go rat-tat-tat past the door, but when the blue morning light dawned and Fannie bestirred herself to get breakfast, she went first to her mother's room.

"Philip," she said, coming back, "mother has had one of her bad nights again. She has been up and away. I must have slept very much more soundly than usual; she never eluded me before. She is very much exhausted.

Philip went instantly to attend his mother. When, the next day, she seemed restored to her wonted condition, and Rae had minutely told her story, they closely questioned Mrs. Brudenel as to her visit to the house in the hollow, and tried to discover if she had any knowledge of the hiding place of the will. But nothing could be gained from her disordered mind. She would only shake her head and smile.

"How dare you go on such an expedition to that lonely place at such an uncanny hour, Rae?" asked Philip, the next evening, when embraced by his arm, they had talked over the happy prospect of their immediate union.

"I was inspired," she answered, laughing, but with a look of awe creeping into her beautiful eyes. Then, as she reconsidered that strange night, she gently embraced him:

"All for love, Philip. It was done all for love."—*Selected.*

The "Hermitage" at Nashville.

The "Hermitage" building is a large two-story brick edifice, containing seventeen rooms of ample dimensions and numerous hallways. A large two-story portico on the front entrance is supported by columns extending the full height of the house. Library or office rooms occupy opposite ends of the building, on the portico. The house was built for General Jackson previous to his return to private life. His friends superintended the work, and erected a mansion which they thought best suited to a retired President of the United States.

Within the building a large hall, frescoed with scenes from Telemachus, extends from the front to the rear door. Immediately opposite the parlor or reception-room is the chamber in which General Jackson breathed his last. Its appearance is but little changed, though it has been used for years by Colonel Andrew Jackson as a bed-room. The furniture is the same as when the General died. A massive, old-fashioned bedstead, bureau, wardrobe and washstand, with table, sofa and armchair, all of mahogany, comprise the furnishings. The large wood fireplace is unaltered. Two windows, facing the south on the front portico, give light and ventilation, and three doors give entrance, one of which leads to General Jackson's private library and office, where all books and papers were kept. The same portraits adorn the walls as in the General's day. One, of his wife, Mrs. Rachel Jackson, hangs over the mantel-piece, opposite the bed. Beneath it is a small one of General Jackson himself.

Located some two hundred yards from the present building is the log-cabin house in which General Jackson once lived. Seen as it is now, there appears to be two small log cabins. When the General occupied it the smaller formed the second story of the larger. For those days it was quite pretentious and roomy. After the erection of the new dwelling the upper story was torn off, and the timbers used in the manufacture of a separate cabin.

In the gardens near the dwelling is the tomb, surrounded by foliage from weeping-willows, magnolia and cedar trees. It is circular in form, the dome, supported by six columns, rising to a majestic height. Two steps lead from the ground to the floor, upon which are the tablets bearing the inscriptions of General Jackson and his wife. Upon the former is simply "General Andrew Jackson. Born March 15th, 1767; died June 8th, 1845." Upon the other is the name of his wife, dates of birth and death, and a long eulogy, extolling her many virtues. Around the tomb are the graves of members of the family who have died at the Hermitage—the grave of his adopted son, Andrew Jackson, Jr., that of Mrs. Marian Adams, sister of his adopted son's wife, and several others.

The material used in the construction of the mausoleum is the Tennessee granite, and, after the years that have passed over, it still shows no signs of decay.

One of the most cherished relics at the Hermitage, preserved with a sacred care, is the old carriage, made in 1833 out of timbers of the old ship Constitution, for the especial use of General Jackson. The material used in the finishing is of the handsomest brocatelle, with brocaded velvet bordering. Time has changed the color, but it still shows for itself what it once was. Upon the panels is painted a ship in full sail.

The other carriage is one given by General Jackson to his adopted son's wife immediately after the marriage, and when she began her residence at the White House.

Another relic is the chair of General Washington, presented by him to General Jackson. It is cushioned with leather, which the relic-hunter has somewhat mutilated by snipping off pieces here and there. Along with the chair may be mentioned the magnificent sword presented by the City of Philadelphia to General Jackson. It is a splendid piece of workmanship, being ornamented from one end to the other of the scabbard with carved figures of men in battle, with cannon, guns, etc. On one side is a carved portrait of General Jackson and the words, "The Hero of New Orleans." The hilt is a horse's head inlaid with pearl.

FRUIT WATER ICES.—Ingredients—To every pint of fruit-juice allow one pint of syrup. Mode—Select nice ripe fruit; pick off the stalks and put it into a large earthern pan, with a little powdered sugar strewn over; stir it about with a wooden spoon until it is well broken, then rub it through a hair sieve. Make a syrup without the white of egg; let it cool, add the fruit juice, mix well together, and put the mixture into a freezing can; proceed as directed for ice-pudding, and when the mixture is equally frozen, put it into small glasses.

How Andrew Jackson's Wife Died

AS TOLD BY "OLD HANNAH," A PERSONAL SERVANT STILL LIVING.

There was to be a grand supper given ole master in Nashville the next day, and in the evening she tole him he must lay down and get some sleep. He hadn't had his clothes off since Wednesday; but he said "No." Ole mistus said he must, and she had a bed brought into the parlor for him. Betty, who was old, and talked to master just as she pleased, said to him he should lay down, and that he should not go to town next day; that she saw death in ole mistus' face. He then went into the parlor, took off his coat, west-coat and boots and lay down. He said he couldn't sleep, but he might rest a while, and to come for him quick if there was any change in mistus. In a little while mistus said she wanted to get up. Me and Betty helped her up and placed her in a chair. Betty was about to fix the bed, when mistus, who was leaning on me, said, "Ah!" and her head dropped on my shoulder. Just then George came to the door. He was going home, and his wife wanted him always to ask how ole mistus was before he started. I tole him to call master. Master run in, and we placed her in bed. She did not breathe. George went for the doctor, who was asleep in another room. When he came in master said, "Bleed her, bleed her, doctor." The doctor then shook his head. Master again said, "Bleed her doctor, for God's sake!" The doctor then struck the lancet in her arm, but there was no blood. He then tried the temple; there was just a drop of blood, hardly enough to stain her cap. Then he said, "General, she is dead." She never drew a breath after she said, "Ah!" Moses, a colored boy on the place, mounted a horse and galloped to Nashville, to tell the news to friends and relations. Master Andrew Donelson and Maj. Lewis came about daylight. I remember their hats were covered with frost. It was a cold, clear night. Others came in afterward, and, with the neighbors, soon filled the house. Master never left the room where mistus lay. He stayed while we washed, combed and shrouded her. We tried to get him away, but he wouldn't go. He sat in a chair with his head bowed and his face in his hands, crying all the time. Nobody could comfort him. After mistus was laid out he sent up stairs for ten blankets for the body to be laid on. Me and Betty and Mary Matthews went up and fetched them down. They were spread on a table in the parlor where the body was to lay, and it was put upon them. He thought she might come to in the night, and said she would lay so hard on the bare board. When this was done my little boy Byron came in. Master called him to him and stood him between his knees. "Your ole mistus is gone, Byron," he said, and began again to cry. Miss Matthews took Byron away from him. He sat by the corpse all night, holding his head down and moaning so pitful. Every now and then he would uncover the face and kiss it, and watch to see if there was any sign of life. When she was buried he could hardly walk, and had to be helped to the grave by two of his friends. He said to one of the gentlemen when they got back to the house, "What is the world's honors to me since she is taken from me?" He had a small frame house built over her grave. He said he didn't want the rain to fall on her. It remained there until Mr. Harris put up the monument. Master kept ole mistus' cap with the spot of blood on it for many years. I don't know whatever 'cum of it.

The Sultan of Turkey.

A correspondent who has just returned from Turkey, and who had occasion to be brought in contact with the Sultan and many of his ministers, states that the Commander of the Faithful is, without exception, the most utterly faithless scamp in his dominions. Whenever he appoints a Minister, he says to him: "You must find means to resist all demands for reform, and your tenure of office will depend upon the length of time that you can do this without compromising me. Eventually, the Ambassadors will complain of you, when I shall pretend to be most indignant at your not having carried out my policy, and shall sacrifice you for having deceived me." The Sultan is the son of an Armenian mother, and it is generally supposed that his real father was also an Armenian. He is neither a drunkard nor a voluptuary, and although by no means an able man, he has a considerable amount of low cunning. He is believed to be accumulating a considerable fund, for, although the finances of his country are in a desperate condition, taxes do come in, and yet neither the army nor the civil employes are paid. The sole hold of the Sultan over his subjects is that he is the head of their religion. The only man who can compete with him for this position is the Shereef of Mecca. The last Shereef was an ambitious man, and it is believed that he was assassinated in consequence of orders received from Constantinople. The present Shereef is a young man, and the assassination of his predecessor has aroused much feeling in his behalf. Throughout Arabia, and in Syria the Turks of Constantinople are detested, and it would be a sound policy to encourage the separation of Arabia and Syria from Turkey. Were these two countries independent of the Turks, the Eastern Question would be solved, the inhabitants of Asia Minor would join the Arab kingdom, which would become England's firmest ally, while in Europe the Empire of the Sultan would collapse.—*Frank Leslie's.*

WELSH NECTAR.—Ingredients—One pound of raisins, three lemons, two pounds of loaf sugar, two gallons of boiling water. Mode—Cut the peel off the lemons very thin, pour upon it the boiling water, and when cool, add the strained juice of the lemons, the sugar and the raisins, stoned and chopped very fine. Let it stand four or five days, stirring it every day; then strain it through a jelly-bag and bottle it for immediate use.

EFFERVESCING LEMONADE.—Ingredients—The juice of one lemon, one-half pint of cold water, one dessert-spoonful of pounded sugar, one-half small tea-spoonful of carbonate of soda. Mode—Squeeze the juice from the lemon, strain and add it to the water, and sweeten the whole with the sugar. When well mixed, put in the soda, stir well and drink while the mixture is in an effervescing state.

Personal.

President Hayes pays tax on a two-hundred-acre wheat farm in Dakota.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—SIMMS.

Mrs. C. Radcliff, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has bequeathed $30,000 to Mr. Bergh's Humane Society.

Mr. Conway says that Carlyle neither reads nor writes, but lies on a sofa and longs for death. Carlyle will be eighty-two in December.

Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford, has undertaken to translate the meaning of the Indian names of towns, rivers, etc., in New England.

Parker Pillsbury, of Concord, N. H., who has outlived nearly all of his old anti-slavery associates, is now about seventy-one years of age, but does not appear to be over fifty.

An obelisk of hammered granite a little more than thirty-three feet in height is to be erected at the grave of Charlotte Cushman. The only inscription is to be her name, in polished letters on a rough base.

James C. Flood, the California millionaire, has, it is said, purchased "Malbone," the beautiful seaside residence at Newport, with the intention of presenting it to his daughter upon her marriage with U. S. Grant, Jr.

Olive Logan says that it is not Sara Bernhardt alone who sits and lies down in her coffin. Hundreds have done the same this summer on the waters about New York, and no one speaks of it as an eccentricity of genius either.

Mr. Yoshida, the Japanese Minister, is said to have become quite successful in painting, and has recently been sketching the scenery of the Alleghanies and the Cheat River Valley. He is now with his family at the seaside, near Long Branch.

When Mr. Ruskin appeared in the lecture-room recently, Mr. Conway says his hair was so dark and glossy, his step so elastic, and his face so bright and full that it was nearly two minutes before he was recognized and greeted with applause.

The report of the Stafford House Committee on the services of doctors and nurses in the Zulu war declares that the ladies thus employed mitigated the suffering for friend and foe alike, and adds that "the more refined the lady, the more her influence was felt."

George Eliot, before she was married to Mr. Cross, rid herself of every scrap of clothing and ornament that belonged to her life with her first husband, Lewes. She is going to live in a new house, with new furniture, in a new block in Chelsea, looking over the Thames.

Mr. Russell, a brother-in-law of General Hancock, says that on asking an old colored servant, who had been in the family for more than forty years, if she had heard the news of the General's nomination, "For gracious!" said she, "I'm dat oberrejoiced to hear it! What church is he done gwine join?"

All Sorts.

A mosquito always settles before he presents his bill.

The widows are the danger signals at the watering places.

When a man is seen buying a wig it's pretty certain that his head need's half-soling.

Can anything go, and not go anywhere? Where does a light go when it goes out?

The Chicago *Journal* congratulates itself that it is saved a trip home from a watering-place.

Very good. the Boston *Transcript* remarks: "It is the still mosquito that gets the most bites."

The fellow who claims that he drinks whisky as a medicine says his affection for it is platonic.—[Boston Post.

An Englishman upon hearing the cackling in a poultry yard exclaimed, "Oh, this is really henchanting."

Japanese nurses are all the rage in fashionable circles at the east, and they are said to give entire satisfaction.

A young lady of Chester county, Pennsylvania, has agreed to marry a young man immediately after the election, if Hancock is elected; but if Garfield is elected they are to wait four years.

The St. Albans *Advertiser* knows of a young lady just home from boarding-school who, on being told by the servant that they had no gooseberries, exclaimed: "Why, what has happened to the goose?"

Rev. Robert Collyer, in a sermon at New York, on last Sunday, said: "I believe, as I believe that I am standing here, that the greatest joy of life hereafter is that it will be home over again—home better, brighter and more blissful than any we have here on earth."

The Boston *Transcript* says that one of these days somebody will start a dress reform for men. We earnestly trust that it may not be a spider waist with a coat collar sticking away above the ears, and pantaloons that fit like gloves. We don't want to look at a beetle.

Up to the hour of going to press $1,000,000 had not been subscribed to bring Wagner and his music to this country. As a Scotch bag-piper and two Italian artists on the hand organ were in town last, we don't suppose our people miss Wagner much.—[Norristown Herald.

The Rev. S. F. Smith, who wrote "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is still living at Newton, Mass. He says he wrote the verses on a waste scrap of paper one dismal day in February, 1832, while at Andover Seminary, and "had no intention nor ambition to create anything that should have a national reputation."

"This making a vacation pleasant by walking about the country in disguise of a tramp isn't what it is laid out to be," said John Shuttle. "I've got four dog bites on my right calf, been clubbed over the head by a hired man twice, and every time I attempted to flirt with a girl she'd scream and yell for the men folks. I'll go by the cars next year, like a civilized heathen.—[New Haven Register.

A genuine incident: Dr. L—— called upon a lady acquaintance the other day and was met at the door by the lady's little girl. He asked her to tell her mamma that Dr. L—— had called. The child went up stairs and presently returned. "Did you tell your mamma?" asked the doctor. "Yes." "And what did she say?" "She said, 'O, pshaw!'"

Italian Traits.

Predominant in the deportment of the Italian people, says Mr. Jarvis in the *Times*, is the naturalness or unconsciousness of playing a part in what they do, whether it is wise to do it or not. They manifest neither a disposition to attract notice nor false shame in doing anything in public which they consider natural and proper to do. This trait gives them an enviable ease in many actions that with less graceful peoples lead to pitiful confusion and awkwardness or else to vulgar display and notoriety. Especially is this the case with youth of both sexes and all classes. They never seem to be conscious that others are observing them, or if they are, it has no perceptible effect on their individual spontaniety of action, which, while being perfectly free, is self-restrained and eminently guarded from anything unbecoming or eccentric. They are veritable masters of an æsthetic repose or tone in behavior, which is quite the opposite of the more highly-pitched vitality of young America in public. The American girl craves the social excitement which her Italian sister is taught to avoid. Alert to produce effects and direct attention to herself, and ever watchful to note the impression she is making, the American siren cultivates brilliancy of manner, and seeks entertainment at the expense of the more durable charms of her sex. Independent, self-willed, outspoken, and unaccustomed to the code of social laws by which European women are disciplined into a certain uniformity of deportment, she challenges attention by forming a style of her own, regardless of precedent or as to how it may be viewed by others. No one American girl becomes an autocrat in society outside of a limited circle, for each forms herself, not from outward pressure but from internal volition, which varies according to the individual temperament and circumstances. Consequently, there is infinite variety in the American female character, and a psychological daring in her social acts and experiments which surprises the most conventional-bred European, and sometimes gives rise to erroneous conclusions. But the former is apt to pay dearly for her brief sensational career. She exhausts herself prematurely, and soon pushed aside by younger rivals subsides either into a common-place domesticity or the unsatisfied "old maid" at a time of life when the European is in the full flush of her attractions and power. Belles are much rarer in Italy, but accomplished manners more common. Its young women seem to know less of worldly life than they really do, while the American girl gets the reputation of being more experienced and less innocent than she really is. Yet it needs only some æsthetic drilling and restraint of her untutored exuberance of life and curiosity to test everything for herself, added to her more delicate and highly vitalized organization, with its quick intellectual apprehension, for her to bear away the palm in social style, and distinguish herself as the most intelligent and sensible of her sex, as well as the most charming. These remarks apply particularly to those who are really born and bred under favoring conditions as to education and manners.

Jamaica Devastated.

The *Star and Herald* of Panama, just received, has the story of the disastrous hurricane which swept Jamaica the night of August 18th. The wind raged with such fury at the beginning that street-cars had to cease running. Vessels have been sunk and driven ashore, wharves destroyed, roofs blown off, trees uprooted, and a catalogue of other damages sustained, which it is impossible to estimate. Not a single coaster in Kingst on Harbor rode out the gale in safety. Twenty-seven vessels, brigs, barks, etc., were driven ashore, or went to pieces at their docks. Every wharf but one was blown away; the beach was strewn with the cargoes of vessels wrecked; many seamen are missing, and they are supposed to have perished. All the penitentiary vessels foundered, and those at Port Royal sustained considerable damage. The damage on land is roughly estimated at £100,000. Cocoanut trees there all snapped in pieces. The villages of Allmantown, Brownstown, Passmoretown, Hannahstown, Smith's Village, and Fletcher's Land suffered severely. School-houses were leveled, and churches, chapels and synagogues were damaged. The barracks at Up Park Camp went down in the gale. The banana crop is destroyed, and trees of all kinds have vanished. Three severe shocks of earthquake were felt during the storm. Communication with the country ports is cut off. The wires were all snapped and trains could not pass, the Rio Cabric bridge having given away when the storm was at its height. Boards, trees, sheds, shingles, household furniture, etc., were rushing through the air with lightning-like rapidity. Whole families were flying from house to house seeking refuge. The roads are impassable for carriages and dangerous to pedestrians. Nearly the whole of the provision crop is destroyed, and great want will be felt by the peasantry.

In the early stages of his ministry, the celebrated Dr. Strong, of Hartford, Conn., preached some time in a neighboring village. One day a committee called upon him to settle with him for his services, and, after stammering awhile, signified to him that his further services were not desired. "What does this mean, gentlemen?" asked the doctor. "Why," replied the spokesman, with some hesitation, "the people have got the impression that you are inclining to universal salvation." "Gentlemen," answered the doctor, "I never have preached that doctrine, but if I ever should, I promise to make the people of this town an exception."

LAST WEEK'S CASUALTIES.—A man was buried in thought.

Many people lost their heads.

A great many persons were drowned in tears.

Some split their sides, others fell between two stools.

Many were riveted to the spot.

Several stuck to their posts.

The Jesuits and Freemasons have for a long period had their contest for supremacy in Europe, with the triumphs inclining at last decidedly in favor of the latter.

Russian intrigue is believed to have had much to do with the recent British reverse in Afghanistan.

Domestics belong to the hire class o society.

Home of the Late President Polk, at Nashville.

One of the points of interest in Nashville, Tenn., to strangers as well as citizens, is the residence of Mrs. President James K. Polk. It is a noble edifice, on a commanding eminence in the heart of the city. Spacious lawns stretch on either side—in one direction reaching to Vine and Union streets, and on the other to Polk Avenue, which leads to Church street. From the porticoes of the residence an extensive view is afforded of the whole city. Immediately in front of the Church-street entrance, rising in its lofty height above the intervening buildings, is the new Custom House. On the right and left, church-spires and college-towers rise into view. The building is a square edifice, with the porticoes on the two entrances, supported by immense columns extending the full height of the building. It was purchased by President Polk on his return from Washington, before being elected President, and was remodeled to suit his taste. Within the building transverse hallways lead to the various apartments. The reception-room proper is in the southeast corner of the building, separated from the other apartments by two halls of spacious dimensions. It is an elegant room, recently decorated with Eastlake colors, and carpeted with Brussels. Upon the mantel, in handsome frames, are the inaugural address of Governor Polk, the first message and inaugural address of President Polk, and other interesting papers, standing just as the deceased President left them thirty years ago. A handsome cabinet contains many rare curiosities, and above this is a portrait of Mrs. Polk as she appeared years ago. Just opposite is one of her husband; both were painted by Earle, the favorite artist of General Jackson. But of the many excellent portraits adorning the walls of the reception-room, that which now attracts the attention, in the most marked manner, is a beautiful counterpart of the aged lady, Mrs. James K. Polk, painted by George Dury. The figure is appareled in a dress of rich black silk; the silvery-gray curls peep out from beneath a becoming widow's cap; the expression is that which Mrs. Polk's friends know so well when she is engaged in animated conversation. This portrait is, at Mrs. Polk's death, to be the property of Mrs. G. W. Fall, the beloved niece, whose presence now gives life and animation to the household.

Situated immediately above the reception room on the second floor is the former office of President Polk. When he returned home from Washington, and had concluded the arduous duties incumbent upon the Chief Executive of the nation, he busied himself setting his house in order for a long term, as he thought, of quiet life. All his official and State papers, and public and private documents, he arranged with order and method in cases prepared for them, each bearing a label indicating its purport. In the center of the apartment is a long table, having upon it pen, ink and paper, as President Polk left them when stricken with his fatal illness. For thirty years the office has remained unchanged. It is now just as it was left then. Mrs. Polk spends hours in this room, occasionally, and she knows the locality of any desired paper, and, it is said, can even lay her hand upon them in the dark.

The monument, or mausoleum, is situated in the eastern lawn. It may be seen and the inscriptions read from the street. The material of which it is made is the Tennessee marble, of a grayish color. The architecture is simple and elegant. Two steps lead to a main flooring from the ground. In the center of this is an altar-like centerpiece. Upon it are the inscriptions:

On the east side—"The mortal remains of James Knox Polk are resting in the vault beneath. He was born in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, and emigrated with his father, Samuel Polk, to Tennessee in 1806. The beauty of virtue was illustrated in his life. The excellence of Christianity was exemplified in his death."

On the south side—"By his public policy he defined, established and extended the boundaries of his country. He planted the laws of the American Union on the shores of the Pacific. His influence and his counsel tended to organize the National Treasury on the principles of the Constitution, and to apply the rule of freedom to navigation, trade and industry."

On the north side—"His life was devoted to the public service. He was elevated successively to the first places in the State and Federal Governments, a member of the General Assembly, a member of Congress, and Chairman of the most important Congressional Committees, Speaker of the House of Representatives, Governor of Tennessee and President of the United States."

Four columns support a canopy which surmounts the whole. Upon the cornice, fronting Vine street, is the inscription:

"JAMES KNOX POLK,
Tenth President of the United States.
Born, November 2d, 1795;
Died, June 15th, 1849."

Visitors are frequent both at the residence and tomb, the latter being free to inspection at all times.

CURIOUS CHINESE WAYS.—In the Chinese superstition, a spirit vanishes on hearing the cock crow, just like the ghost of Hamlet's father. The thunder-god is believed to kill, being constantly on the lookout for wicked people, the goddess of lightning flashing a mirror on whomsoever the god wishes to destroy. If a child is dangerously ill, its mother goes into the field or garden to call its name, in the hope of bringing back its wandering spirit. At festivities, guests may hire substitutes to drink and get pleasantly tipsy for them. Beggars go into a shop and beat a gong so loudly as to prevent customers from being heard, or else they swing about a dead animal tied to the end of a stick. It is only a match of endurance between them and the shop-keeper, who dare not use force to eject them for fear of the law. The Milky Way is called the "Silver River." A coffin is known as "boards of old age," and the shroud as "clothes of old age." "I am drawing near the wood," means "I shall be near my grave."

One of the old-time stage-coach drivers, who has been on the road over half a century, says that life is put together considerably like a set of harness. There are traces of care, lines of trouble, bits of good fortune, breaches of good manners, bridled tongues, and everybody has to tug to pull through.

Breakfast caps are in favor.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Eighty-three deaths were recorded at the Health Office last week.

For the Presidential election only about 14,000 voters have registered.

The Custom House measurement of the Chinese steamship Ho Chung is 1,130 tons.

John Lewis, who has been in San Quentin twice for burglary, has been arrested again for the same offense.

The Pound-keeper received 500 dogs last month, and, strange to say, the people of the city still survive.

A golden invitation and envelope have been prepared for the President to attend the masque ball on October 8th.

The boy boot-blacks were arrested for stealing. They were discharged after Judge Rix had given them a good lecture.

Assistant United States Treasurer Sherman reports that his receipts during the month of August aggregated $2,160,258.40.

Complaint is made that the sum of $408 is to be expended to pay men for distributing tickets at the coming Charter election.

During the month of August the Commissioners of Insanity examined 49 persons, of whom 32 were committed to the asylum.

Registration is absolutely necessary for every citizen, native or foreign born, who wishes to vote at the Presidential election in November.

Mrs. Oliver P. Morton, widow of the late United States Senator from Indiana, is visiting her son, Surveyor of Customs for San Francisco.

Major J. W. Powell, U. S. A., whose name is associated with the Government explorations of the Colorado river and its wonderful canyons, is in the city.

The President and suite have been invited to attend the Grand Carnival Bal-Masque at Mechanics' Pavilion, in October. This is a pretty good advertisement.

Admission Day has been proclaimed a legal holiday. This is a welcome respite to those engaged in the stock business, which is weak and unprofitable at present.

During the month of August the police made 2,093 arrests, of which 181 were for battery, 902 for drunkenness, 101 for visiting gambling houses, and 227 for misdemeanor.

The Ge Gung Tong Society, a secret Chinese organization, has just finished a three-story brick building on Spofford alley, which is divided into office, Joss temple and society conference rooms.

The California Pioneers have abandoned the intention of celebrating Admission Day with a picnic at Fairfax, and accepted the invitation of the Mayor of Oakland to join in the celebration of the day there.

The Society of California Pioneers will participate in the reception which is to be given to President Hayes and General Sherman, the latter gentleman being a member of the Society of Pioneers of San Francisco.

The subjects that mostly engross the minds of the people of San Francisco now-a-days are the New Charter, politics, the Fair, the approaching Authors' Carnival, and the coming of the President and his friends.

The Managers of the Mechanics' Fair having given an invitation to the teachers and children of the Oakland public schools to visit the exhibition on Friday, the 10th, the day before the close, the pavilion will probably be full.

The money in the City Treasury was counted a few days ago, and the amount called for by the books, $998,528.56, was found to be on hand. There is no silver at all in the Treasury, nor gold coins of a less denomination than $5.

A public meeting was held at the Chamber of Commerce to recognize the noble action of Sir Thomas Hesketh in sending his steam yacht Lancashire Witch to search for the wrecked captain and a portion of the crew of the ill-fated Mathilde.

Worthy of commendation: During the year ending August 1, 1880, there was deposited in the Savings Bank of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society $378.71, the savings of 105 depositors, being an average of $3.60 to each. The largest individual deposit for the year was $23,45 and the smallest five cents.

The Women's Political League are taking active measures to defeat the New Charter. At a late meeting they passed resolutions giving reasons of opposition to it. One declares: It prohibits any person not a qualified voter of this city from filling any office or position, clerical or otherwise, under said Charter.

San Francisco certainly needs to study economy in her finances. Her treasury is too easily emptied. A few days ago about 500 demands against the General Fund had been registered at the City Treasury. There is no money in that fund for the present. The Treasurer and his assistants paid out over $60,000, in forty minutes, the other day, exhausting that fund.

The City Physician reports that during the year 1,050 cases were treated in the County Jail, and 2,204 cases in the House of Correction, and autopsies on 149 bodies, of which 121 were males and 28 females. The principal causes of death were: Chronic alcoholism, 11; apoplexy, 22; asphyxia by drowning, 6; heart disease, 7; hemorrhage, 39, mostly from bullet and knife wounds; congestion of the lung, 4; peritonitis, 3; pneumonia, 30.

A woman, who is said to have been drinking hard of late and who has been deserted by her husband, attempted suicide by drowning the other day. She was rescued by persons not far distant. Her own story is that she had been living with a man who turned out to be a loafer and drunkard, and that being unable to longer put up with his abuse, had jumped into the bay with a view to put an end to her life. No wonder she was sick of life.

The friends of education, especially those who have daughters whom they wish to send out of the city to a girls' school, are pleased to learn that Mills' Seminary has again been the recipient of a handsome donation of $1,000 from a charitable lady of New York. The same lady had, upon a previous occasion, donated $2,000 to the institution. During a recent visit to this State she visited the Seminary, remaining for several days and watching its daily work. So pleased was she with everything she saw while there that she has just forwarded the $1,000 as a mark of approbation.

The Evening *Post* gives the following police item: Henry Osborn, a sturdy tramp, was up in the Police Court to-day for begging on the streets. "Osborn," said Judge Rix, "you look like a man who could work for a living; why don't you do so?" "Your Honor," replied the tramp, deprecatingly, "I only got here 'bout a week ago from the East, and I have tried to find work. Yesterday one of these yer street loafers said to me, 'What the h—— do yer want ter work for? Why don't yer go and strike on the street? That's the way we all do here.' I did tackle the street, but just about that time a 'cop' nabbed me, and here I am." The court, remarking that if that was the way they all did here, they would not do so long, ordered the vagrant to appear for sentence.

The citizens of San Francisco are making preparations for an honorable reception to President Hayes on his arrival, which is expected to be on the 9th, Admission Day. At a meeting held last week to arrange for the occasion a general committee of 400 were appointed; also several sub-committees to carry out the general arrangements. There will be a parade on the arrival of the President, with all the civil and military organizations that can be got together, to escort the distinguished Chief Magistrate of the Nation from the ferry landing through the principal streets to his hotel, where the pageant will pass in review and be dismissed. In the evening, a serenade, and reception of citizens, by the President. The court of the hotel will be handsomely decorated, and citizens along the route are requested to decorate their buildings.

Here is the way some parents teach their children: The other day when the mother of a notorious young hoodlum came into the City Prison with a permit to see her hopeful scion, the jailer being aware of the practice alluded to, kept within earshot, and overheard the following conversation between the two: "Johnny, me boy, what are you in for?" asked the maternal. "Oh, nothing. Only raised a row on Brannan street, and started in to clean out some other fellers." "Whist, ye spalpeen, yer did nothing of the kind," said the fond mother; "and what did the policeman do to you?" continued she. "He didn't do nothing," truthfully responded the hoodlum. "Are you sure he did not whack you with his club and slap you in the face for nothing at all?" "In course he didn't!" still denied the boy. "Well, then, Johnny, yer will have to say that he did just the same, now mind that." "Yes, ma," responded the young obedient, whose dull brain was just beginning to understand what was up. "Yer bet, I'll swear to anything." "You will, will you? Well, just let me hear you," broke in the jailer, whose wrath had been rapidly rising, "and I will send you both up for perjury." This threat so scared the mother that she lost no time in getting out on the street.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The demand for silver dollars is increasing.

Yellow fever is epidemic in some parts of Cuba.

Dr. Talmage has arrived home safely after his tour to the Pacific.

A woman, condemned of murder, is to be hanged at Indianapolis.

Since the beginning of the year there has been 140 duels in France.

The port of Fusan, in the Corea, has been opened to Italian commerce.

Fifty cases of small-pox were reported in Troy, N. Y. in one day, recently.

George C. Ludlow is the Democratic nominee for Governor of New Jersey.

On September 1st two ships brought to New York 1,136 European immigrants.

Rev. Dr. Wm. Adams, LL. D., President of the Union Theological Seminary, New York, is dead.

President Hayes and General Garfield were at the soldiers' reunion at Canton, Ohio, on the 1st inst.

The steamer Wieland, which left Hamburg on the 3d inst. for New York, brings £120,050 in gold coin.

It is stated in London that Parnell will move, in the next session of Parliament, an amnesty for Irish political exiles.

A Valparaiso dispatch says that Chile proposes annexing Bolivia, and will retain Tarapaca until Peru pays all the indemnity.

It is reported that General Grant has positively declined the presidency of the San Pedro Gold and Silver Mining Company.

Negotiations are proceeding with French capitalists to raise funds in Paris for the construction of a tunnel under the St. Lawrence, at Montreal.

General McClellan was welcomed at a reunion of New Hampshire Vetrans recently, and made a brief speech. About 25,000 persons were present.

The Pope has assented to the proposal that a portion of the French Jesuits should form a society for the propagation of the faith in Central Africa.

On the occasion of the expected birth of an heir to the Throne of Spain, the Government will grant amnesty to Cuban Insurgent leaders now imprisoned in Spain.

A dispatch from Chicago says that work has begun on the ship canal across Cape Cod. The canal will be 141 feet wide at the top. It will have an average depth of 30 feet.

A wooden bridge over the river Ebro near Logrono, in Spain, fell on the 2d inst. while a battalion of troops was crossing. One Captain, three Lieutenants and 97 men were drowned.

At the Massachusetts Democratic Convention in Worcester, last week, General Butler declined to be a candidate for any office. Charles P. Thompson was nominated for Governor.

Cadet Whittaker, whose case at West Point Military Academy attracted so much attention, has been in New York for some time as a guest of a colored friend. His mother desires him to enter the pulpit.

A picnic party in Wisconsin, the other day, was dangerously poisoned by eating pressed beef at lunch. Some were seized with violent vomiting and cramps. It was feared that eight of the party could not recover.

A Chicago paper says that a citizen of Grand Rapids, Michigan, thinking he had cancer of the stomach, abstained from food 65 days, and died of starvation. A post-mortem showed his brain to be the only diseased part of his body.

It is stated that the receipts of the Treasury for August will aggregate $30,500,000; expenses $16,500,000, exclusive of interest on the public debt, which is light. The acting Secretary of the Treasury estimates that the decrease in the debt for August will be over $11,500,000.

Miss Kolo Aoki, daughter of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Japan, and Edward House, a prominent American resident of Japan, have been visitors at the house of General Grant, in Galena. Miss Aoki is finishing her education at a leading college in this country.

Here is a new idea. At Chicago an agricultural fair on wheels, consisting of a finely decorated car containing products from along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, arrived one day last week and excited much interest. It went East to be at the New England Fair at Worcester.

When President Hayes was at Burlington, Iowa, on his way to California, he said: "Where universal suffrage prevails there should be universal education. There should be everywhere free schools that will fit every man to vote. Mere voters are simply powder and ball for demagogues."

A dispatch from New York says that the funeral of Rev. Dr. Wm. Adams, President of Union Theological Seminary, in Madison Square Presbyterian Church, was one of the most impressive funerals ever held in that city. In the central part of the Church sat at least four hundred ministers, representing various religious denominations.

The force engaged on the extension of the Northern Pacific Railroad west of the Missouri, will complete the grading to the Yellowstone early in October. The President of the road has directed the Chief Engineer to transfer the working force directly across the located line of the Yellowstone division, with the intent to reach and pass Miles City and Fort Keogh next July.

A fashionable milliner left Montreal last week for New York, with eighteen trunks, which she told the American officers at the frontier port of Richford, Vermont, contained only immigrant effects, to be passed free of duty. The United States officers opened them, because of private advices, and found $12,000 worth of silks, velvets, laces, champagne and silverware. She went without the luggage.

If Chile and Peru do not come to terms, England, France and Italy intend to act in concert to protect the lives and property of foreigners. It is reported, however, that a preliminary treaty of peace has been signed at Lima, and the following are its principal articles: Peru surrenders the monitors Monco Capac and Otahualpa, razes the fortifications of Callao, surrenders all the artillery of Callao, engages to not augment her navy for thirty years, and will reimburse to Chile the cost of the war. Chile engages to pay half of the exterior debt of Peru.

A New York dispatch gives the following amusing intelligence of what a police judge thinks of San Francisco:

Justice Wandell, of the Essex Market Police Court, fined a young man $5 for throwing a stone at a Chinaman, who ejected him from his laundry. The prisoner's counsel offered in defense the prisoner's respectability, and alleged that the Chinese were well-known falsifiers. "Now stop right where you are," replied the Justice; "this is not San Francisco. A Chinaman in New York will be protected by me every time."

There are stormy times in the British Parliament now. The questions of the war in Afghanistan, if Irish tenantry, Home Rule, &c. call out sharp debate. There is in England a determined purpose to get rid of the dominion of the Lords and to make the office in that House of Parliament elective. An incident occured the other day that shows what adverse elements there are in the House of Commons. Philip Callan, Home Rule member, in a speech on some local grievance, spoke of "the infidel members of the House," and of "intolerant, ignorant Presbyterians" He refused to retract, and was suspended for the remainder of the sitting. He had the appearance of being intoxicated. After some difficulty, he was induced to quit the House, and retired bowing, smiling and kissing his hands.

The Ho Chung, the Chinese ship, whose expected coming made considerable ripple upon the public mind, came to anchor in the harbor one afternoon last week, after a prosperous voyage from Honolulu. She is a small steamship, of English build, being one of the Clyde steamers. Her Captain, Peterson, is a Dane. Most of her officers are English or European. She has experienced considerable trouble about Custom-house duties. Owing to the President not having issued a proclamation allowing Chinese ships to enter American ports like the more favored nations, the Ho Chung is obliged to pay ten per cent extra Custom-house duties on her cargo and also a tax of $1 per ton extra tonnage, and the usual tax of thirty cents per ton levied upon her. She was also obliged to pay an alien tax of $1 per ton, which was paid under a protest, as will be the additional duty of ten per cent levied upon her cargo.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—During the week exports in barrels have been: To China, 13,087, Victoria 462, Japan 237, Tahiti 892, Honolulu 100. In August 41,718 barrels were exported, the heaviest shipments to one destination being 14,425 barrels to Ireland; Hongkong is second in the list, taking 11,370 barrels. In same month last year the exports were 59,536 barrels. Owing to the low prices of wheat, flour has declined, and is now lower than it has been for a long time. Stocks are ample and the demand fair.

We quote, Superfine common, $2.75@$3.25; Superfine, $3 50@$4 00; extra superfine, $4 25@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $4 80@$5 15; Oregon, good to choice, $4 50@$5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s6d@9s6d.	9s4d@9s9d
Freight rates,	44@47½s.	62½@65s
Local market,	$1.60@1.70.	$1 30@1 40

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

This season's wheat market to date has brought a continuous line of discouragements to the producer, each succeeding week chronicling a worse record than the previous one. At this writing, millers who are noted for paying the highest market prices are not offering over $1.42½ for double gilt-edge milling, and are securing lots at that figure. Shippers are making constant inquiry, but will not pay more than $1,40 for the very best. For good No. 2 alongside ships, $1.30 is the extreme. Several influences tend to bring about this depressed condition of the market. In the first place the Liverpool market has been steadily declining, and at last advices was quite weak. Then again, from the Atlantic seaboard, the movement of wheat to tide-water is heavier by two and a half million bushels per month than last year. As Europe's needs are, as far as can be ascertained, very little greater than last year, the increase in exports and large obtainable supplies, naturally tend to give buyers the advantage and to pull down prices. But in our opinion, what is still worse for California grain-growers, is the fact that our harbor has so few idle ships that there is virtually no competition in the matter of freights. Ship-owners are demanding and obtaining extravagant rates. To add to the dilemma, those who have been shrewd enough to foresee the scarcity of tonnage have by a concentrated movement, secured many ships prior to arrival, and are forcing advanced rates. As every shilling added to freights has to come off of wheat and out of the farmers' pockets, it is not difficult to perceive that the tillers of the soil are bound to suffer at the benefit of others. Unless they are so situated that they can hold on until buyers come to their terms, let it be two, three, six or twelve months ahead, they will have little cause for grateful remembrance of the season of 1880-81. When we have more disengaged vessels, when from any cause Europe's necessities prove greater than they appear to be at present, or when there shall be a decreased outward movement from other quarters, then and not until then may we with any confidence expect much better prices.

We quote superfine, $1.20@1.30; fair to choice milling, $1.35@$1.42½; shipping, $1.30 @1.40.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—The week compared with previous ones has been quite active in charters. There are now twenty-two vessels on the engaged list of the wheat fleet, five having been added since our last report. There is but one iron ship now on the disengaged list and ten wooden vessels. For the former 65s has been refused, and the latter are held at 60@62½s to Cork, U. K.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	3,500	19,184	192,494
1879.	37,395	28,250	164,904

BARLEY—In the past month 113,964 centals were shipped by sea and rail, including 15,209 centals of feed to Siberia, and about 80,000 centals chevalier to Europe. For feed barley there is a fair demand. Chevalier to meet with ready sale must be bright and heavy. The market for brewing is quiet.

We quote feed, 75@80c; Brewing, 85@90; Chevalier, $1.25@$1 40, for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 90c@$1 20.

OATS—Supplies are slightly on the increase, but not sufficiently heavy to disturb values. There is a good local, and a light export demand. As a rule, up to the present time, receipts have been placed nearly as fast as they arrived.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 60; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 30.

CORN—Receipts are ample to keep the market in a demoralized condition and force values to lower levels. That they have reached bed-rock, and will soon tend upward is the opinion of some firm-holders, but others take a discouraging and entirely different view of the situation.

We quote white at $1 05@——; large yellow, $1 00@——; small round yellow, $1 05½@——

RYE—During the present cereal year 3,650 centals have arrived. No very recent sales have been reported.

We quote Stockton choice at $1 25@1 35; coast $1 15@1 25.

BUCKWHEAT—New is quotable at 2@2½ cents per pound. There is no old in the market.

WOOL—Dullness continues to hold sway in this market. The hand-to-mouth purchases being made by the leading manufacturers of the country, and that at low prices, has disheartened buyers for the Eastern market, who a few months ago were paying higher prices than they can now realize, to say nothing of the cost of transportation and handling. In Eastern Oregon there is a little doing at lower prices. The fall clip of Northern and Southern lambs are arriving and being placed at quotations.

Southern, fair to good, 20@24; Southern choice, 25@26; Southern lambs, 14@16c; San Joaquin, fair to good, 22@26; San Joaquin, choice, 27½@28; Northern, lambs, 24@25; Northern fair to good, 26@29; Northern, choice, 30@31; Northern, fancy, —@—; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 18@22; Oregon, eastern, choice, 24@25; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 29@30; Oregon, valley, choice, —@—.

BUTTER—Supplies of fresh roll are more than sufficient for the demand, and prices are weak, particularly for good, fair and inferior. Extra choice is not as much affected by the general accumulation of stocks, as other grades, owing to the fact that there is proportionately less of it in market, while the demand for it is better than for common kinds.

CHEESE—A well-stocked market and a light demand causes the market to have an easy tone.

EGGS—Consignments from all quarters have arrived recently, and many very inferior eggs, which are hard to place at any figure. Choice eggs bring full prices from a class of customers who do not care so much about the cost as the quality. Receipts for August were of California and Utah, 154,026 dozen; Oregon, 6,462; Eastern, 26,889.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter 27½@30c; common to good roll, 24@23c; Cheese, California, 12½@15c; Western Cheese —— ℔; California Eggs, 27@30c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—The potato market continues dull and weak. Many lots are so poor this season as to be entirely unfit for table use. Choice varieties, such as Peerless and Chili Garnets range from 65 to 75 cents per cental. White onions are steady, while for red there is little or no demand.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 35@50c; reds, @ ; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, 1@1¼c —; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, 60@75; peach blows, —; onions, red, 60c@65; silver skins, 95@$1.00.

HONEY—Receipts for the week have been 2,187 cases, and for the season commencing July 1st, 11,010 cases. The market is firm, with no deviation in prices. In extracted there is a large movement Eastward and to Europe.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 7@7½c; Dark and Candied, 5@6½.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—The market is generally well supplied and easy.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5½@6; Beef, 2d quality, 4½@5; Beef, 3d quality, 3@4; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 3½@4; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 4½@5; Hogs, 2d quality, 4¼@4¾c; Hogs, dressed, 7@7½; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 4@4½.

Insanity is said to be increasing among the women. But we do not believe it, for, notwithstanding that this is leap year, the number of single women who would like to get married and be supported is as large as ever.

The Greatest in the World.

Without a question, Buffalo, N. Y., can boast of the largest and most complete private Sanitarium in the world. The Invalids' Hotel was founded by Dr. R. V. Pierce, who has represented his district in the State Senate and in Congress, and is known throughout the United States as the originator of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, and who has also become widely celebrated in the treatment of chronic diseases. The erection of this mammoth home for invalids was made necessary by the large number of afflicted who flocked to Buffalo from all parts of the United States to consult Dr. Pierce and the eminent medical gentlemen associated with him as the faculty of this celebrated institution. The establishment is said to have cost nearly a half million of dollars, and is furnished with every appliance and facility for the cure of chronic ailments. A correspondingly large branch institution is located in London, England. The whole concern is owned and operated by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of which the original Dr. Pierce is President—his brother, an uncle, and other eminent medical gentlemen taking part in the treatment of cases. In treating cases they are not at all confined to the narrow limits of prescribing the justly celebrated remedies, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or any other set remedies, however good, but have resort to the whole range of the Materia Medica as well as to Turkish and other baths, Swedish movements and other approved remedies and methods of cure.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

Scientific Success.

An American College of physicians once offered a reward for any authenticated case of genuine diabetes which had been entirely cured. The offer remained open for several years, and was then withdrawn. Were it in force now, it could instantly be secured by the proprietors of Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure, for several remarkable recoveries have just come to the notice of the writer. Diabetes is a most deceitful disease, and seldom makes itself felt except by its results. Any readers who are suffering from ill-health and do not know the cause should not delay, as it may be at the cost of life, which Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure is guaranteed to save.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

North America Life Insurance Co. and Other Life Insurance Companies in Liquidation.

Mr. James Munsell, Jr., 215 Sansome St., San Francisco, is prepared to collect unpaid dividends from said companies, and to file claims and collect dividends on policies which have not yet been presented or filed with Receivers of Companies in liquidations. It is important that parties having such policies should communicate at once with Mr. Munsell.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

The economical city housewife carefully searches her husband's vest pocket for cloves, in anticipation of the fruit spicing and pickling time.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver, especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly, and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy, natural action to these two organs.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

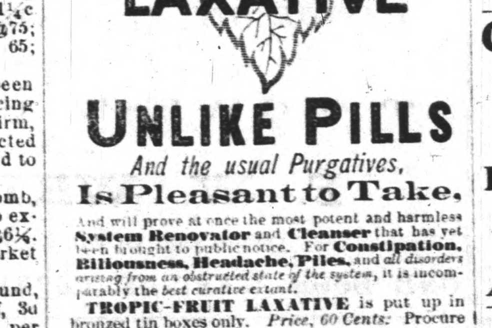
Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor—if you covet these, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS & Co.



UNLIKE PILLS
And the usual Purgatives,
Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system,* it is incomparably the *best curative extant.* **TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE** is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 60 Cents.* Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

J. E. HETHERINGTON,
New York or San Francisco.

ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists.

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

MONTGOMERY Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St., S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to $1; per week $4 to $5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

W-S. CALIFORNIA BUCK OR GOAT Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Shires, 506 Market St., San Francisco. Send for price list.

A LADY being in possession of a simple but infallible recipe for beautifying the complexion will send it on application to **Mrs. C. Harlowe, 90 Taylor st., Newport, Ky.**

☞ **In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will** [illegible]

Our **WELL AUGER** is the cheapest, bores the fastest. We are the oldest and largest firm in America. Send for our pictorial catalogue. UNITED STATES M'F'G CO., Chicago, Ill.

MOULDERS WANTED AT THE RISDON IRON WORKS San Francisco.

Mill and Mining Machinery OF ALL KINDS.

☞ Write to the Berry & Place Machinery Co., 323 Market St., San Francisco, for circulars and prices.

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WILSON'S NEW SCIENCE OF DRESS CUTTING—This system is so simple and the instructions so plain that any person can take measures, draft patterns, and cut dresses. Price, by mail, $3. Special inducements to agents. Address, WHEELER & WILSON, P. O. Box 965, San Jose, Cal.

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MISS E. BROWN WILL PURCHASE, at reasonable rates, goods of any description required for the household, ranch or store, at lowest cash prices. Samples sent on receipt of postage. Address, **MISS E. BROWN,** CARE CARLOS WHITE, P. O. Box 2305 San Francisco.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco
$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. ☞ Be sure you get into the right Coach. If you do not, they will charge you.

FRANCIS SMITH & CO.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sheet Iron Pipe
No. 130 Beale Street, San Francisco.
Iron cut, punched and formed, for making Pipe on ground, where required. All kinds of tools supplied for making pipe. Estimates given when required. Are prepared for coating all sizes of pipes with a composition of coal tar and asphaltum.

Grand Hotel
NOT CLOSED!
BUT REFURNISHED AND REPAINTED throughout, continues a First-Class Hotel. Rooms, with Board, **$3.** Suites of Rooms, with Board, **$4 to $12.** Rooms, without Board, **$1** per day and upwards. Monthly contracts made at office.
S. F. THORN,
BUSINESS MANAGER GRAND HOTEL,
San Francisco, Cal.

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 132

SAFES.

TWO SPLENDID NEW SAFES FOR sale. Weight 3,500 pounds each, with burglar-proof chest and the best locks. These safes are first-class in every respect, but the owner obtained them in the way of trade and will sell them below the regular price. Call on or address, **Carlos White, 320 Sansome St.,** San Francisco.

W. R. ALLEN & CO.,
761 Market St., S. F.
GARDEN HOSE,
BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.
Brass Cocks and Valves
For Water and Steam.
IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS.
Send for price lists.

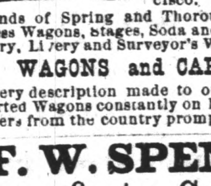


Jackson's Agricultural Machine Works and Foundry,
Sixth and Bluxome Sts., Near Southern Pacific Railroad, San Francisco.
For circulars and further information, address as above,
BYRON JACKSON, Proprietor.

WAGONS.

CALL AND SEE THE largest and finest stock of first-class EXPRESS, THOROUGHBRACE, GROCER and BUSINESS WAGONS, at the **SANBORN WAGON DEPOT, 24 and 26 Beale St., S. F.**
☞ There are no Wagons equal to them.

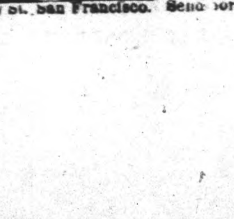
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H. M. BLACK & CO., Carriage Makers. **74 and 76** New Montgomery St., one block from Palace Hotel, San Francisco.
All kinds of Spring and Thorough-Brace Wagons, Express Wagons, Stages, Soda and Butcher Wagons, Grocery, Livery and Surveyor's Wagons, etc.
WAGONS and CARRIAGES
Of every description made to order. ☞ Genuine Imported Wagons constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

F. W. SPENCER
Pianoforte Company.
Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.
Mason & Hamlin, George Woods
—AND—
"Smith American Organs of Boston,"
Sold on installments if desired.
Send for circulars. **F. W. SPENCER & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco.**
N. B.—Pianos tuned repaired and for rent.

GEO. W. SHREVE,

214 Bush St., San Francisco.
Importer and Jobber
—OF—
GUNS, PISTOLS,
FISHING TACKLE
And Sportsmen's Goods.

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY


Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. **DR. MINTIE** will agree to forfeit **Five Hundred Dollars** for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address, confidentially, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

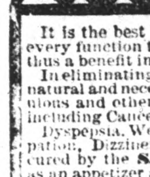
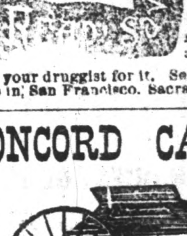
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For Cooking, Offices, Stores, Halls, Churches, School-houses, etc.
—500—
Different sizes, Styles and Patterns to Select from.
W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.,
110, 112, 114, 116 and 118
BATTERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.



THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

CAMELLINE
FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TEETH,
Supersedes Everything.
PRICE, 50c and $1.
☞ Sold by Druggists and general dealers. ☜

COLONNADE HOTEL
JUNCTION OF MARKET, TAYLOR, TYLER AND SIXTH streets. This House is especially designed for a Family Hotel. The rooms ALL front on the streets, with bay windows, elegantly furnished in suits and single. The most desirable location, and easy of access. Elevator and all modern conveniences. Table is unsurpassed in excellence. Terms reduced to suit the times. Rooms with board, from $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

WARNER'S

SAFE BITTERS
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctors' bills.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and $1.00.


☞ **Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.**
H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.
Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in San Francisco, Sacramento and Portland.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.

Buggies and Express Wagons; E. M. Miller & Co.'s, (Quincy, Ill.) Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's genuine Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale
BELOW COST.
T. S. EASTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome St., San Francisco,
Sole Agents for the

SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
—FOR—
California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Chokebore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. **Ammunition** of all kinds in quantities to suit.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.


Boots and Shoes,
JOHN SULLIVAN, N. E. cor. Battery and Jackson Sts., San Francisco, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS, at from $8 to $9; California Leather Boots, $6; Gaiters and Alexis Ties, $5 to $6; French Calf Oxford Ties, $4; California, $3 50; Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent so as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. [illegible]

PHOSPHATE SOAP



THE BEST soap for toilet use ever manufactured. **BEST** because it contains all the excellencies of the most expensive foreign or American soaps without their defects. **BEST** because it combines strength with delicacy in such a way that its strong detersive qualities do not injure the skin. **BEST** because it is the result of years of study and experiment in the soap manufacturing business, assisted by modern chemical discoveries. **BEST** because it contains ingredients beneficial to the skin, which unite chemically with the soap in such a manner as to increase its saponaceous qualities. Every chemist familiar with soap manufacture knows that some ingredients which are in themselves beneficial to the skin cannot be saponified; some are partially neutralized, while others injure the quality of the soap. There are soaps in the market which are to some extent beneficial to the skin, but they are inferior articles for toilet use. **PHOSPHATE SOAP** is the **ONLY** article offered to the public which combines all the best elements of toilet soap with medical ingredients beneficial to the skin.

A superb article for the toilet, beneficial to the skin, giving it a soft, velvety appearance, and leaving a soothing, pleasant sensation after use, imparting a healthy, natural and lasting beauty to the complexion. It eradicates the poisonous effects of cosmetics; preventing skin diseases by acting as a constant purifier and disinfectant; if used constantly will cure skin diseases of long standing; is superior to any other article for bathing infants; cleansing and healing for all eruptions on the scalp or face of children; good for the teeth; produces a soft, creamy lather, nicely adapted to shaving or shampooing, removes dandruff, and gives health to the scalp without injuring the hair.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

Not only for daily use on the face and hands, but for bathing the entire body, there is nothing equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP. It is a thorough disinfectant and removes offensive odors of every kind.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St. S. F.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

STAMP CABINET.
JUST THE THING
For Linen Marking, Etc.

This cut represents a *fac-simile* of the Cabinet (open), which consists of fourteen articles, as follows:



1.—Name in Full, any Style Letter desired.
2.—Fancy Initial of Surname.
3.—Initials of Entire Name.
4.—Bottle of Indelible Ink, Blue or Black, warranted.
5.—Bottle of Ink, Red, Blue, Violet or Green.
6.—Pad and Distributor for Colored Ink.
7.—Pad and Distributor for Indelible Ink.
8.—Bottle of Gold Bronze.
9.—Bottle of Silver Bronze.
10.—Camel's hair Brush, for applying Bronze.
11.—Twenty-five Transparent Cards, new styles.
12.—Twenty-five Superfine Bristol Cards, Assorted Colors.
13.—Patent Cabinet.
14.—Card Case.

PRICE, $2.00.

Every man, woman and child should have one of these Cabinets, as it is something entirely new and useful, neat, clean and compact. If judiciously used, it will do all your Linen Marking, Card Printing, etc., for years. The Indelible Ink is manufactured expressly for this Cabinet, and is warranted not to gum up the Stamps or wash out. The Pads, when saturated with ink, contain enough for one thousand impressions each. Below we give a few samples of our styles of letters, any other style of letter desired furnished:

No. 1. *Thomas Smith.*

No. 2. Bertha R. Spuds.

No. 3. Miss Nellie Fisher.

No. 4. Chas. S. Banks.

No. 5. *Don F. Miller.*

BUSINESS STAMPS FROM $3.00 TO $5.00
According to Size, Style, &c.

In ordering, give the number of the style of letter desired. If any other style is wanted, inclose a sample with the order. These Cabinets will be sent to any address in the United States on receipt of price, $2.00 in postage stamps or currency, charges prepaid. Address orders to **CARLOS WHITE, 320 Sansome Street,** (Over Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, **San Francisco.**

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 16, 1880

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

Two-thirds of the inmates of the National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., will vote for Hancock.

Judge Black says that Garfield has done and helped to do more bad things in politics than any good man he ever knew.

Jaynes N. Babcock, an influential Republican farmer and educator of Lagrange county, will soon take the stump for the hero of Gettysburg.

There may be as many Republicans as ever in Kansas, but thousands of them intend to vote for Hancock and English, says the Kansas City *Times*.

The Pittsburgh *Post* says that General Edward M. McCook, late Governor of Colorado, and an ardent Grant man, has declared in favor of General Hancock.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer* says: The action of the Germans in declaring for Hancock causes consternation to the Republicans. It means that Ohio is lost to Garfield.

At Rosendale, N. Y. the Hancock flankers number 800, among which are a number of Republicans. At Glasco a Hancock club has just been formed, to which sixteen Republicans have signed their names.

The Goshen (Ind.) *Democrat* says that a microscopic investigation fails to discover a Democrat in the State who will repudiate or scratch the ticket, while desertions from the ranks of the Republicans are of daily occurrence.

The monument to the memory of the late Oakes Ames will cost about $80,000. General Garfield ought to contribute about $329 towards making up this amount, but as he might want it to "go as a loan" he will not be asked to contribute.

Gen. Garfield cannot expect the Irish to support him. On March 8, 1867, a resolution was offered, extending the sympathy of the United States to the suffering people of Ireland. Fourteen members, including Garfield, voted against the resolution.

The Sonoma *Democrat* is reliably informed that Jared Hoag, a former resident of Bloomfield, has declared his intention to support Winfield S. Hancock for President. He does not leave his party of which he for many years was a leader in the county, but cannot support Garfield.

Ausburn Birdsall, formerly a Democratic member of Congress from New York, but for ten years acting with the Republicans, writes to Col. Forney that he goes with him for Hancock as "Democrats of the old school find sufficient reason for their course under existing circumstances."

The National Democratic Committee issues this bold challenge: "We assert that Garfield has been the supporter of every job, the defender of every steal, which by hook or crook got through Congress from 1863 to 1875, and challenge his defenders to prove the contrary by the record.

A special from Leadville, Colorado, says the Democratic State ticket nominated there a few days ago gives general satisfaction, and will be elected. There is no question about Hancock and English carrying the State by from three to four thousand majority. Leadville has eleven Hancock Clubs.

The Indianapolis *Journal*, the chief organ of the Republican party in Indiana, which is now abusing Mr. English, said only a few months ago "there is not in the Democratic party in Indiana a better politician, better organizer, or a man possessing more of the qualities of real statesmanship than William H. English."

In the Bill for the "Little Sisters of the Poor," a most praisworthy institution for the care and keeping of aged people exclusively, men and women over sixty years of age, who are homeless and penniless, and who are received irrespective of nativity or religion, but is a Catholic charity, James A. Garfield voted to strike out the appropriation. Yet he now asks Catholics to vote for him.—*Courier-Journal*.

The *Examiner* says that among the letters received by the National Democratic Committee has been one from General Thomas L. Rosser, of Minnesota, who wrote: "I could hardly convey to you the real condition of the canvass in this State. You would be surprised. But I am willing to stand by the statement that we are on the eve of one of the greatest political upheavals in this State ever known in the country."

A Washington dispatch to the *Sun* reports that in a day or two Daniel L. Russell, Member of Congress from the Third North Carolina District, will declare himself to be in favor of the election of Hancock. Russell was elected to Congress as a National, defeating A. M. Waddell, the Democratic candidate. He has always been a Republican, and was one of the Hayes Electors in North Carolina four years ago.

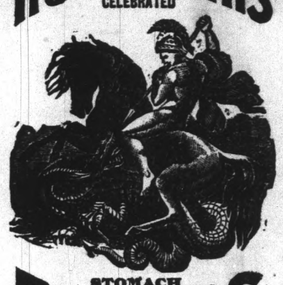
According to the New York *Sun*, Gen. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, says that there is no truth in the statement that a new enumeration will be taken in South Carolina. Thus far, not a solitary fact has been brought to the attention of the Census office to indicate that the census in South Carolina was improperly taken. Two of the three supervisors appointed for the State are Republicans, and it is in their districts that the largest increases in population are reported.

Need of Social Farming.

Fifty years ago farmers were sociable. They had log-rollings and house-raisings, and corn-huskings and apple-cuttings. Their wives had quiltings. The work of the farm and the home was arranged, as far as possible, on the co-operative system—you help me and I'll help you. But now everything about farming seems to be as unsocial as possible. The farmer works alone a large part of the year. When harvest comes he hires a gang of men, who bring their blankets and sleep in his barn. There is little sympathy between them and their employer. They come as strangers and go away as strangers. I think the old way is better than the new. I would like to see in every farming community a community of interests, and such co-operation as would revive something of the social life of the country in former times. But how can this be? We have no logs to roll, we hire a carpenter to build our houses, and he attends to the raising; we have no corn to husk, and sell our apples to the canners or the fruit-driers; our threshing is done at the rate of a thousand sacks a day by steam engines, that go whistling and screaming over the country, and make so much noise that the threshers cannot talk, even if they had time to. The result is that farm life seems dull to our boys and girls, and they get away from it if they can. The young men want to be teachers or clerks, or peddlers, instead of farmers. And the young women don't want to marry farmers. We can never build up as we should the farming interests of the coast and make it a land of rural homes, as it ought to be, unless we can contrive some way to brighten up farm life. Can this be done? We are experimenting a little in that direction. We have secured a threshing machine for our neighborhood. When the grain is ripe we get together our horses, and go to one farm and thresh its crop; then we move to the next, and so on until we have completed the circuit of those who are partners in the arrangement.—*Corr. Occident.*

During the reception of the President at Oakland on Friday an awning fell, killing three men and injuring many women and children.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaking Like an Aspen Leaf

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. se2

GOOD NEWS

FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS

VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

☞ Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you besides.

S. GOLDMAN,

jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from	$20 00
Pants, from	5 00
Dress Suits, from	30 00
Beaver Suits, from	30 00
Spring Overcoats, from	15 00

The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING



NICOLL,

THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

D. O. CRANE,

ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,

NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

PRACTICES BEFORE

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

je21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.—House contains five rooms. Lot has four acres of land—three acres in clover, balance in fruit trees, grapes, &c. Also, good barn and buggy shed. Enquire at residence of M. W. THOMAS, west of J. D. Stephens. au8d

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20a	8:55a
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30a	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

Trains run daily except Sundays.

G. B. STEVENSON,

je8-dw4m General Sup't.

BURNED OUT!

My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to

TAKE NOTICE

That I will Open in my

OLD STORE,

.....ON THE.....

OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,

Which has been used as a Tin Shop,

WITHIN A FEW DAYS,

And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.

The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.

☞ All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.

A. HAINES.

se9w

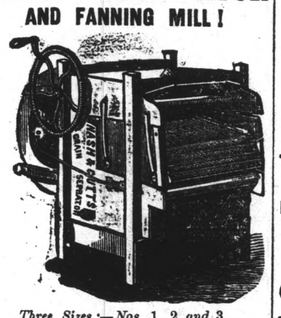
1880. 1881

NASH & CUTTS'

RE-IMPROVED

GRAIN SEPARATOR

AND FANNING MILL!



Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $32.00.

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, $40.00.

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $50.00.

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.

2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.

3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.

4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.

5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.

6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

MANUFACTURED BY

JNO. KLEES & CO.,

AT 824 K STREET,

Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.

☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR.* au26w3m

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.



He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

MISS ANNA EVERTS. MISS EMMA CANTRELL.

CANTRELL & EVERTS,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,

BANK BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

au26dw

GO TO A. NICKELSBURG & BRO'S

WHERE YOU WILL FIND

THE LARGEST STOCK,

THE BEST ASSORTMENT

LOWEST PRICES

—OF—

Dry and Fancy Goods, Clothing,

FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

GRAIN AND WOOL BAGS AND SACK TWINE.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL STOCK OF

Madame Demorest's Most Reliable Patterns for the Spring of 1880.

"Foster"

KID

GLOVES

(PATENTED JUNE 13TH, 1876.)

FOR SALE BY

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

☞ The Largest Stock, Best Assortment, the Fairest Dealing and the Lowest Prices at

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

my6w

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

☞ Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

je14dw M. COHEN, Proprietor.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ NO. 79 J STREET,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, LARD OIL,

CASTOR OIL, BLUE STONE AND SULPHUR

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES

.....BY.....

F. W. WHITTEMORE,

(SUCCESSOR TO WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,)

ONE DOOR WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE, WOODLAND.

se2w

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

E. G. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Bupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

Unparalleled Success

—OF THE—

Great Western

BANKRUPT STORE.

SUMMER

Clearance Sale.

The Extremely Low Prices at which we are now selling goods induce purchasers to make liberal investments.

Just Read a Few Prices:

SUMMER GRENADINES,

Reduced from 20c to 10c per yd.

PIQUE,

At 8 cents per yard; worth double the money.

A JOB LOT OF

BROCADED DRESS GOODS,

16 cents a yard;

BIGGEST BARGAIN ON OUR COUNTERS

au20dw

CORSETS!

CORSETS! CORSETS!



CORSETS!

We claim to sell more and carry the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Corsets in Woodland.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

27 DIFFERENT STYLES!

Warranted all Whalebone. White or Colored, from 50 cents to $2.50.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THE Celebrated Bortress Adjustable Duplex Corsets. Price $1.25.

Great Western Bankrupt Store!

au20dw

We Still Hold the Fort.

Everything Goes at Prices Below Our Competitors!

WE STAND UPON SOLID MERIT

—AND GIVE—

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Our Success, if nothing else, will Convince Anybody that we must have

BETTER ADVANTAGES

Than Any Other House in Yolo Co.,

And we will continue as we commenced—to sell goods at prices that we defy one and all to compete with us.

TRULY YOURS,

Great Western Bankrupt Store,

Acknowledged by the Public and Press as the Only Cheap Dry Goods House in Woodland.

au20dw au20dw

Hark! Hark! Whisper it Low; Undenied Facts which the People should know!

GOODS MUST BE SOLD

IN SEASON!

Therefore, to Close Out the Balance of our

GENTS' LINEN GOODS

We will offer you, until further notice,

Men's Calico Coats, 45c.
Men's Duck Coats, 75c.
Men's Linen Coats, $1.
Men's Alpaca Coats, $2.
Men's Alpaca Dusters, $3.
Men's Linen Dusters, $1.50.
Men's Duck Dusters, $1.25.

YOUTHS' & BOYS' LINEN GOODS

AT YOUR OWN FIGURES!

We would Call your Especial Attention to these Goods, as they are

CHEAPER

THAN THE CHEAPEST.

GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store.

au20dw

Special Bargains.

—IN—

Boots and Shoes.

We are Offering

BIG INDUCEMENTS

That are Worthy the Attention of All Cash Buyers

—IN—

Boots & Shoes.

Men's Heavy Kip Boots, $3.00.
Men's Light Kip Boots, $3.50.
Men's Full Stock Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock Tap Sole Boots, $4.00.
Men's Full Stock, Tap Sole Boots, (Tyrrell's make) $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, $4.50.
Men's French Calf Boots, Hand Sewed, (Tyrrell's make) $5.00.
Men's Alexis Shoes, $2.00.

We Carry a Large and Complete Stock of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes

AT PRICES TO

Defy Competition.

Great Western Bankrupt Store.

au14dw

SPECIAL BARGAINS

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store!

ONE PRICE, POPULAR CASH STORE,

IS AWAY AHEAD IN

LOW PRICES!

We do not confine ourselves to any one article, but we will give you BARGAINS in Everything!

Special for This Week:

Ladies' Leghorn Hats, $1.15;

Ladies' Blue Chip Hats, 37½c;

Misses & Childrens Hats, 20c to 40c each.

We Defy One and All to Beat This!

au20dw